

# FORT WRANGEL NEWS.

VOL. 1.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA, JUNE 8, 1898.

No. 1.

## OFFICIAL DIRECTORY OF ALASKA.

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## HE KNEW IT WAS LOADED.

The Halibut, Not the Salmon, the King of Fish.

### FROM THE FAR NORTH

Harry Day Severely Injured by the Accidental Discharge of a Revolver in His Own Hands.—Promiscuous Shooting.—Steamer Albion Arrives from Cook's Inlet.—Our City Streets.—They Loaded the Donkey.

Harry Day, proprietor of the Victoria Hotel of this city, a splendid fellow with hosts of friends, met with a very serious accident a week ago that came very near costing him his life; in fact, Harry is not out of danger yet, but a good doctor and careful nursing will probably bring him out all right in the course of a few months.

Harry has been doing a splendid business in this city and no doubt made plenty of money, but like most men, it was seemingly slow to him, so he concluded to make a prospecting tour. Harry kept well posted on all the gold discoveries in the country, and thought if he could go out for a few weeks and strike a good rich claim, it would be better than running a hotel. Whether Harry laid awake nights thinking over the matter and building up air castles of near approaching wealth we don't know. Anyhow, a few weeks ago, he took two men with him and away he went in search of gold.

One morning, way up on the Unuk river, about 150 miles from here, Harry was cleaning up his revolver. What he intended to shoot we never found out, but the revolver was cleaned, oiled and loaded ready for business, and Harry's leg was the first victim, for while handling the loaded pistol, it was accidentally discharged, and the 44-ball went crashing into Harry's left limb between the ankle and knee. This left Harry in hard lines, wounded and 150 miles from a doctor and home. His companions made him as comfortable as it was possible, and he was taken down the river to Loring in a row boat. Mr. Aikman, superintendent of the tannery at that place, tendered the use of his steam launch in which Harry was brought to Fort Wrangel. Mrs. Aikman, wife of the superintendent, made Harry some beef tea that he never will forget. He declares he never tasted anything so good as the meals that were so kindly furnished him by Mrs. Aikman. Harry's heart is bubbling over with gratitude toward Mr. and Mrs. Aikman whom he probably owes for the preservation of his life.

When Harry was lodged in his room in the Victoria, Dr. Campbell was called, who found the wound in splendid condition considering the length of time that had elapsed from the time of the accident. He found some four inches of the largest of the two bones shattered—in fact that much is gone. The doctor, who by the way is one of the best physicians and surgeons in Alaska, dressed the wound, removed the shattered pieces and fixed Harry up so comfortable that his friends can see him. Bone mending is a slow process under the most favorable conditions, and Harry will be laid up for about two months. As stated before, Harry has lots of friends who deeply sympathize with him, but it will be a long time before we will see him on the streets again.

Harry is not dreaming of rich gold finds now. How apt are the lines of Burns, when he said:

"The best laid plans of mice and men  
Gang aft agley."

### TWO MEN AND A HALIBUT.

The Monster with a White Abdomen Made it Interesting for His Captors.

The halibut is a beautiful fish. The salmon is called the king among the fish in the Pacific, but the halibut is justly entitled to first place. Trolling for either is much engaged in at this place. It affords pleasure and something to eat besides. Last Monday two of our townsmen were out on the bay rowing around. One man held the line of course, but imagine their surprise when a halibut weighing about 100 pounds made fast to the hook. A News man saw the two fishermen convey "his majesty" from the boat to terra firma. They carried him on an oar. Every few rods the monster fish would kick and flop his tail around so that it was impossible to proceed until the fish assumed an attitude of repose. There was some fine fish steak where the fortunate trollers lived for several days.

Give Us a Rest.

North Front street above the News office seems to have been selected for the use of marksmen who wish to test their skill shooting at a mark. The location for the purpose indicated is favorable and a reasonable amount of pastime of that nature might not be objectionable, but so many have engaged in practice shooting that it has become the next thing to a nuisance. The water front at about the place where the mark is usually placed is pretty generally used by Northenders for a purpose that we need not mention and they are making serious objections. An unexpected bullet whizzing by a person is not pleasant to the ear or soothing to the nerves.

### FROM THE NORTH.

Steam Schooner Albion Arrives from Cook's Inlet Country.

The Albion, Daniels captain, tied up at Troup's wharf on the 30th ult. with thirty-one returning miners on board. They did not bring any great amount of dust with them, not that gold cannot be found in that part of Alaska, but because the miners did not get to it.

A reporter for the News boarded the Albion on her arrival and tackled a man, who at the time was reading a newspaper, for an interview. He was a middle aged man who showed much more than the average intelligence in his features and we handed him our card and applied our news pump, but he was a hard man to interview—in fact he at first positively refused to impart any information to the News readers, or for any other newspaper. A few well directed questions coupled with a promise not to give his name, brought the writer and the miner into more amicable relations and he kindly consented to aid us in our laudable enterprise.

"Yes I am from the North—from the Prince William Sound country," said the unnamed gentleman. "I boarded the Albion at Valdes Inlet, which you will observe by the map is near the head waters of the sound named, over seventy miles from Orea. I went in last February and this is my second trip to that country. I will make it a third, however, for I expect to return next winter."

"Why go in the winter," asked the newsgatherer.

"Well one cannot get into the interior and Copper river country in the summer. It is impossible to get over the crevices in the glaciers in the summer, but in the winter the crevices are filled with snow. Then horses are also necessary to convey the outfit across to the gold fields."

"Is there any gold up there?" was asked.

"Why yes, of course there is gold there. I know gold is there for I have seen and dug it and I only regret that I was not fixed to get in this trip."

"Some miners bring back very discouraging reports of that country, what is your opinion of it?" asked the News man.

"That portion of Alaska is all right and there is nothing to be said against it, except that the country is hard to get into. Gold is seldom found in easily accessible localities and that country is no exception. I have nothing to say against the country. I will go back next winter fixed to make the trip in and you know what I am going for and I will get it."

This closed our interview. We only regret that we are not permitted to give the name of our informant who is a prominent, well known man and withal, a most perfect gentleman.

### Our City Streets.

We realize that a great many of our people are busily engaged in putting up buildings and improving those already built, and that there is some excuse for the want of the improvement of some of our streets. The business men of East Front street have done nobly in planking that street, and the good work should be pushed along to the mill. On North Front street some work has been done, but it falls far short from being enough. Other portions of the city are entirely neglected. Push the good work along. An hour or two a day will soon make a great change. Fort Wrangel needs streets worse than anything else and all will be benefitted by them.

They Loaded the Donkey.

The Athenian, one of the new Canadian Pacific Railway boats was brought to the Pacific from Southampton. She was formerly running from English ports to those on the South African coast. She is a splendid boat, in fact one of the few first-class passenger boats on the Alaska run. An English crew brought her to the Pacific and they are retained in her service. On her first trip up she loaded six donkeys at Victoria. They were taken on board by the use of the gang plank. Words utterly fail us in describing the scene. The sixth animal was led up to the gang plank. His ear on the port side was turned toward the stern while the starboard side ear was laid horizontally in the opposite direction. His eyes gave no indication of either mirth or sorrow, but he just gave one look at the gang plank and laid down. The English sailors gathered around the prostrate form—they seemed to be paralyzed. The first officer who was near by viewed the situation and gave a command that aroused the sailors and the donkey was lifted onto his feet and half dragged and half walked onto the gang plank and when half way across, the donkey laid down again. Again the sailors gathered around the donkey and he was carried on board in a very expeditious manner, but which probably lacked some in gentleness. When safely on board, the position of his ears was reversed. He was no end of trouble on the way up. He jumped over the feed box onto the deck once and it took six of the lads to lift him back, but strange as it may seem, during all this time, he never lost the innocent and bland look of his eyes.

## THE GREAT YUKON RAILWAY

Premier Turner Says Matters are Being Speedily Pushed.

### CANADIANS TO BUILD.

Wasted Sympathy.—The New Wharf One of the Best in the Country. Davidge & Co., Owners. Good Work Quickly Done.—Indian Mission Work. An Interview with Dr. Thwing. His Six Years' Labor Here.

The Victoria Colonist of recent date contains the information that the railroad connecting Glenora at the head of the Stikien river with lake Teslin will be pushed forward to an early completion. Of the final construction of this line there can be no doubt for the Canadian interests are such as to require and compel its establishment. The all Canadian route, so called, must lose a large share of the per cent. of travel unless some good and easy means of transportation are provided between the two points named. Of this the Canadian government is well aware. It has exerted all its influence in favor of the Stikien river route and it is not going to sit idly by and see it even partially abandoned.

It is known to some, but not generally, that the Lake Teslin country contains some very valuable mineral deposits and they are at present being prospected and developed, and it would not be surprising to many to learn that a second Dawson City was being built on the shores of that body of water. The Canadians knew this to be the case and is another reason why the railroad referred to will be pushed to an early completion.

We feel justified in assuring the readers of the News that the railroad referred to will be built. The recent high water at the head of the Stikien river adds but another argument in favor of its early construction. The controlling influence of the Canadian government is of too progressive nature to sit idly by and see Skagway construct a railroad to the line while the route upon which all the British and Canadian influence has been so generously bestowed must be left impassable a portion of the year.

### WASTED SYMPATHY.

Manager Greer on Weak Stomachs.

Greer, manager of the company that runs the river boat Ramona, is a good fellow and his heart is always bubbling over with sympathy for his fellow man when in distress. He was pursuer on the Ning Chow for a long time and a more popular officer never sailed into Alaska waters. The passengers on his boat never had occasion to find any fault with their treatment—in fact, you can lay your hands on Greer any time—mildly of course—and not get hurt. Well, Greer was making a run down on the Ning Chow, and while crossing the entrance, that magnificent boat bobbed around considerably, and an occasional, indescribable lateral roll soon occasioned some well developed cases of seasickness. One of the passengers, a tall well built man was standing by the side of the boat and he was not only vomiting, but seemed to be trying to throw his stomach out of the caverns of his inner body. He labored so hard that it attracted the attention of Greer and at once agitated his fountain of sympathy, and going over to the seasick man he kindly patted him on the shoulder and remarked "My friend I guess you have a weak stomach." As soon as the passenger could close his mouth, he turned toward Greer and said, "Weak stomach?—Aint I throwing it as far as any of them?"

### THE NEW WHARF.

One of the Best in the Country. Davidge & Co., Owners. Good Work Quickly Done.

"Well, Captain, the new wharf is almost completed," said a News man to Captain Nightengale last Thursday afternoon.

"Yes," said the Captain, "we have been at work five weeks, and we are just about through."

"Please give the readers of the News the size of this new improvement," said the scribe.

"The wharf proper is 300 feet long and 150 feet wide. The warehouse is 42x130 feet and the approach is 342 feet long and of good width, as you will observe. We have put in first-class material and the best of mechanics have been employed."

The News man looked the new improvement over and pronounced it first-class in every respect. There are also two slips, one on the north and one on the south inner sides. Captain Nightengale is a thorough hustler and few men indeed would have crowded the work along as rapidly as he did. Davidge & Co. no doubt knew their man, for he is a reliable, vigorous and, withal, whole-souled man who has done excellent work for the firm he represents.

This adds one more good substantial improvement to Fort Wrangel and it is located a good distance from the two wharves on South Front street, thereby aiding in building up North Front as a business part of the city.

### INDIAN MISSION WORK.

Six Years' Labor in Fort Wrangel and What it Has Accomplished. An Interview With Dr. Thwing.

Christ's command to his disciples to "go into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature," has been carried out by the Christian churches and there is no denomination which has failed in this respect. Occasionally we find members who are not wholly in accord with the extension of foreign missionary work, but the churches as a body are forging steadily on toward Christianizing the heathen and the Indians of the earth. The churches of the United States in addition to the accomplishment of a great amount of foreign missionary work, have for the past century conducted an aggressive movement toward Christianizing the Indians of the United States and of recent years, the territory comprising Alaska. Outside of the church papers, we hear but little concerning the progress of the missionary work among the Indians and for the purpose of giving the readers of the News some information concerning this subject and also such other matters that will interest them, a reporter for the News called on Dr. Clarence Thwing a few days ago and requested an interview upon the subject.

The Doctor kindly consented to aid us in the search for information on the subject named and in answer to a question as to when he came to Alaska and the time devoted to the missionary work among the Indians, said:

"I was sent to Sitka by the Presbyterian board of home missions, from New York as a medical missionary in 1890 and was there for two years in the mission hospital, which is in connection with the industrial school at that place. I remained there until the fall of 1892, at which time I was appointed to this place. I was ordained as a minister by the Presbytery of Portland in September, 1892, and upon my return from Portland in October following, I began the missionary work here as pastor of the native Presbyterian church and medical missionary."

"What can you say concerning the progress of the missionary work among the Indians, or natives as they are generally called, in Fort Wrangel?"

"It was about ten years after Russia ceded Alaska to the United States before the missionary work was commenced in this territory. Mrs. A. R. McFarlan came to Fort Wrangel in August, 1877, and was the first missionary and only white woman in the place. She found a native here from Port Simpson who was holding religious services at the time of her arrival. Mrs. McFarlan organized a school for the natives of all ages, and a year later a church organization was established by Rev. S. Hall Young, who remained here for ten years as pastor of the church. He was followed by Rev. Allan MacKay who served as missionary until 1892, when I succeeded him. I found a church of about fifty members which since then has been increased to over a hundred. Much improvement has been made among the natives since missionary work was commenced among them. They all are living in houses, they build sidewalks, use cook stoves, have adopted our habits of dress and eat off of tables. During this time a day school has been maintained by the government which, coupled with the influence of the white merchants, has no doubt been a great aid in the progress of the improvement among the natives."

"How do you find the natives as Christians, and what comparison would you draw between them and the whites with reference to their constancy and devotion to the cause?"

"They are quite willing to receive religious instruction and ready to adopt the Christian belief. They have no religion of their own, which is an exception to the rule among heathen. Being mentally undeveloped, they are vacillating and easily influenced for evil as well as for good. For this reason we do not see as much permanent result of the work among them as we would like."

"Dr., you said the natives here had no religious belief of their own. Does not the carving on the totem poles represent some crude religious ideas?" asked the News man.

"I believe the totem poles never have represented any religion or object of worship. They do indicate that the nation had a mythology, if not a religion. They are, in fact, erected as monuments to the dead and also in part a mark of distinction to those who erect them. There are two general divisions of the people, one adopting the raven totem or crest, the other the bear or wolf. Each family of high rank in these divisions has its own totemic symbols, which include various figures of men, animals and other objects in nature. These emblems always suggest some story, tradition or legend. These legends have been handed down from generation to generation."

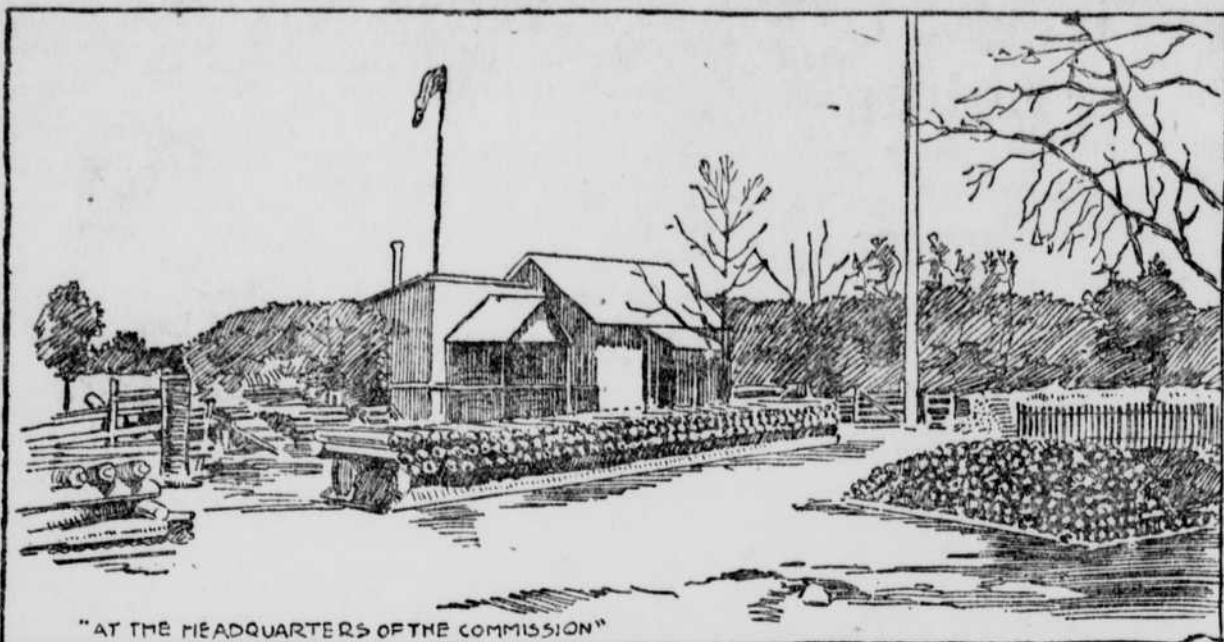
The Doctor's lack of time prevented his giving a further statement for this issue, but so much remains unalluded to upon the subject that we have concluded to continue the matter in some future issue.

The fact that the Doctor has remained at this place in his present position for so long a time is proof of his Christian character and energy as a church worker. He has accomplished much and we are glad to know that he will remain among us, where he is so highly appreciated by both whites and natives.

The tide last Thursday night, like Fort Wrangel, was way up, and the log and wood chasers were on duty until early in the morning.



# VIEWS IN CHICKAMAUGA PARK, WHERE 14,000 UNION SOLDIERS DIED.



"AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE COMMISSION"



THOMAS'S HEADQUARTERS, SNODGRASS HOUSE, CHICKAMAUGA.

## CHICKAMAUGA PARK.

IF there is anything of inspiration in the association of ideas, any added patriotism and courage to be gained by daily life on a field where 14,000 Union soldiers died in the hardest fought, most magnificent and thrilling series of battles in the civil war, the regulars, national guardsmen and volunteers who encamp in the Chickamauga Park should be able to fight like fiends incarnate. Tinting again on the old camp ground, in the midst of one of the most beautiful bits of country which God has given to this fairest of lands, it is hard to believe that war and death were within a few hours' ride by rail.

As, standing on Lookout Mountain, the eye sweeps over the glorious view below, Finch's prophecy rushes to mind—

No more shall the war cry sever,  
Or the winding rivers be red.

No more, indeed, as to a divided nation, and foreign complications were then unthought of. Where battle lines of 140,000 men surged thirty-five years ago, 50,000 soldiers of the redeemed republic awaited the word which sends them forth to strike the shackles from another race. The heroism of their fathers is an open book to these soldiers of to-day.

### DEDICATION SEPT. 19, 1895.

Little more than two short years ago the Park was dedicated with imposing ceremonies, after the nation had spent nearly a million dollars on it, and various States almost half a million more. New York State's share being \$81,000. The Governor of Ohio, now the President of the United States, was there. All thought then that the park evermore was dedicated to peace. Western men, almost entirely, represented the Union in the six battles fought within the park. Ohio has more than fifty monuments on the fields, and Illinois nearly 100. Twenty-nine States had regiments in these battles, and each one of these States either has put up monuments to mark the position of her troops or will erect them soon. The General Government has remembered in similar manner the position of the regular regiments. Eight generals who fell on both sides are commemorated by mounds of shells and solid shot. Where batteries were posted are 300 or 400 mounted cannon, of the pattern used in the war. Half a dozen steel towers seventy feet high rear their slender forms from commanding positions on the fields, and afford to the visitors comprehensive views.

The park boundaries inclose about fifteen square miles, not including the fine roads or approaches. The largest part of the park is the battlefield of Chickamauga, in Georgia, and the next largest part takes in Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge and Orchard Knob, near Chattanooga, in Tennessee. Nearly fifty miles of roads improved by the General Government connect the different sections of the park. These are the same roads which the soldiers of the two armies used to reach the scene of battle. All roads which have been opened since the war have been closed, and those in use then which since had been closed were opened by the park commission. Land which was covered with trees in war days and since had been cleared was planted with saplings. Every effort has been made to put the park in its war time condition.

To thousands of persons who never have been there, including many old soldiers who fought on other fields, the cyclorama of the battles of Missionary

Ridge and Lookout Mountain which has been on exhibition in various cities has given a good idea of the country and the battle scenes.

It was at Chickamauga, where Thomas stood "like a rock," that Garfield distinguished himself. He was chief of staff to Rosecrans, and was sent by that general to warn Thomas that Longstreet, with his 70,000 men, was marching to turn the right flank of Thomas' army. Garfield started off with a captain and two orderlies. They ran into an ambush, the captain was wounded, the two orderlies killed and Garfield was the only one left to go on with the all-important message. This was the tightest of all tight places that Garfield had ever been in. He jammed his lips together, muttered "Now is your time, be a man, Jim Garfield," and spurred ahead in a zig-zag course across the field to avoid the bullets. His horse, a fine animal, was struck, but it was only a flesh wound, and it was like another dig of the rowels. Garfield reached Col. McCook, got a new horse and made a fresh start over a fire-swept field. This mount, too, was hit, but the young chief of staff remained unhurt. Just as he got by Thomas' side the animal gave one bound and fell dead. Garfield delivered the message and Thomas' army was saved. Eighteen years from that day Garfield, the President, lay dead in the cottage at Elberon. The bullet of an assassin had done what the bullets of the Confederates could not do.

The month before Chickamauga was fought the battle of Wauhatchie, a little to the west of Chattanooga. Gen. Geary, who commanded the division which made this fight, had a son, who, at the age of 17, had enlisted at the beginning of the war, and at this time was a lieutenant of artillery. Just as Geary was about to lead the charge, his boy fell dead before his eyes, hit by a bullet fair in the forehead. The father dismounted, kissed the warm body, hardly still from the agonies of death, then sprang to his horse and led his men to the attack. The whole war does not furnish a parallel to this instance of fortitude.

Among those who fell at Chickamauga was the Union General William H. Lytle. His close friend was Lieutenant Richard Realf, an Englishman of rare poetic powers, who killed himself in California only a few years ago. The two friends often wrote verses together, and then submitted them to each other for criticism. On the night before Chickamauga they were engaged in this manner. Lytle had written part of the poem beginning, "I am dy-

ing, Egypt, dying," when Lytle suddenly turned to Realf.

"I shall never live to finish that," he said.

"Nonsense," replied Realf, "you'll live to write volumes of that sort of stuff."

"No," said Lytle, gravely. "As I was talking to you a minute ago I saw the green hills of Ohio as they looked when I stood among them. They began to recede from me in a weird way, and as they disappeared the conviction flashed through me like lightning that I should never see them again."

Realf laughed at him, but after a while became so filled with unnatural fear that he begged him to finish the verses. Before daybreak Lytle woke his friend and read to him the completed poem. Then, without another word, Lytle put it in his breast pocket. At dawn came the call to arms, and the friends separated. When next Realf saw the General, Lytle was among the slain. Remembering what the General had done with the poem, Realf searched the pocket and found it, and sent it to the General's friends.

A merrier incident was the reply Rosecrans returned to a soldier, who expressed before Chickamauga his firm conviction that the army was not well fed, which was the fact. The provision trains were called by the soldiers the "cracker line." One day as Rosecrans was riding through the camps a soldier called out to him with in hearing of all the others:

"More crackers and less review."

Rosy turned in his saddle.

"A lean dog for a long race," was his quick reply.

In the two months that elapsed from Chickamauga to the battle of Chattanooga occurred the incident which resulted later in giving the badge to one of the army corps, the Fifteenth. Some of the men who had been with Hooker at Chancellorsville and shared in the defeat and retreat were telling of the various corps badges, and asked an

Irishman of the Fifteenth corps what his badge was.

"Badge? That's that?" asked the Irishman.

"Why some distinguishing mark by which each corps can be told from the rest. For instance, one of the corps at Chancellorsville had the moon, or a crescent. Another had a star, and so on."

"Ah, yes, I see," said the Irishman. "Begorra, ye needed the moon and the stars to show ye the way across the Rappahannock. Here's our badge," slapping his cartridge box. "Forty rounds."

The reply was so apt that Logan, upon hearing of it, adopted the cartridge box, with the figures 40 on it, as the badge of the Fifteenth Corps.

After the disaster at Chickamauga, Grant came down and took command. In the two months' wait the pickets of the two armies got into quite friendly relations. They exchanged greetings, and sometimes swapped tobacco across the lines. One day Grant rode down to the Union pickets. One of the guard saw him and, according to the military custom, called out:

"No," said Granger, "they started up without orders. When those fellows get started all hell can't stop them."

"Some one will suffer if it doesn't turn out well," was all the comment Grant made. But everything turned out well, and Missionary Ridge was ours.

Benjamin F. Taylor, the war correspondent, whose son was in the fight as a soldier, saw and reported the battles. Theodore R. Davis, one of Harper's artists, also was there for his paper. And so the story of those November days comes down to us from the pencils of those specially gifted in description as well as from the drier official reports.

## TOUGH, BUT HAS A HEART.

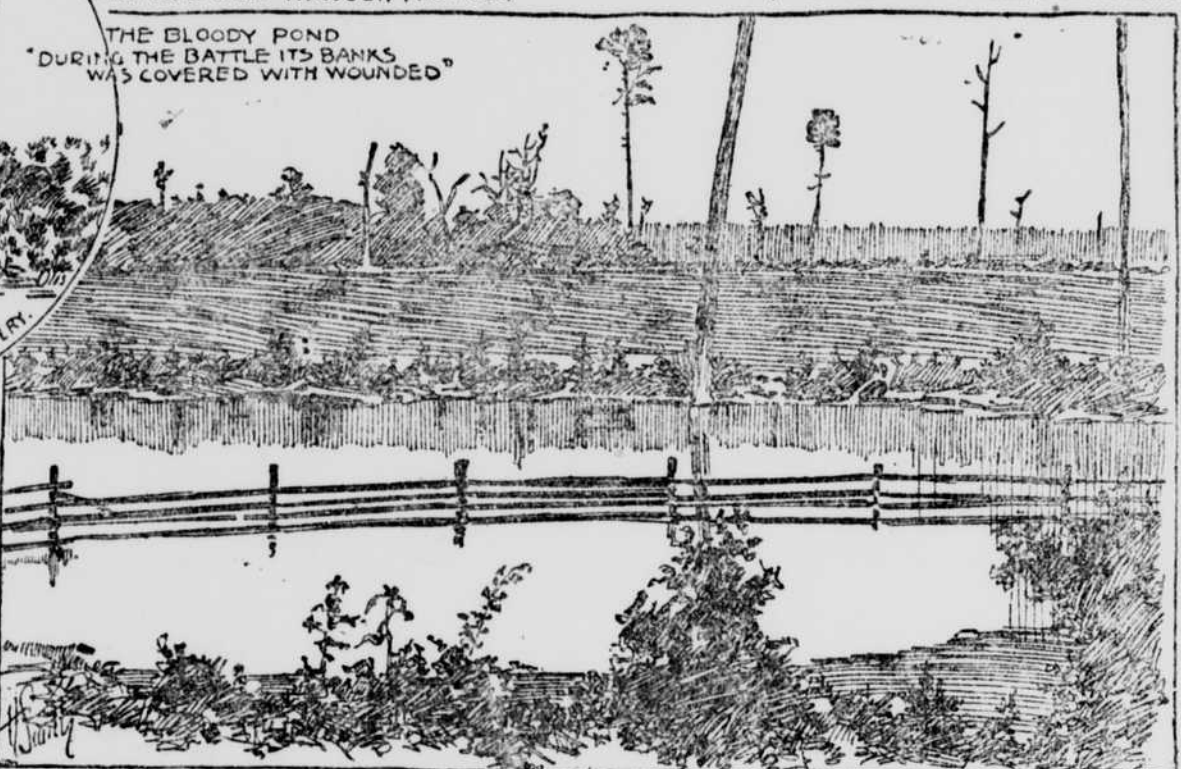
### One Touch of Life in the Crowded Streets of a City.

He was an every-day tough, bull-necked, square-jawed, red of face and with his hair cropped short in the fashion that rules at Sing Sing and is admired of Battle Row. Any one could have told it at a glance. The bruised and wrathful face of the policeman who brought him to Mulberry street to be "stood up" before the detectives in the hope that there might be something against him to aggravate the offense of beating an officer with his own club bore witness to it. It told a familiar story. The prisoner's gang had started a fight on the avenue, probably with a scheme of ultimate robbery in view, and the police had come upon it unexpectedly. The rest had got away with an assortment of promiscuous bruiser. The "Kid" stood his ground and went down with two "cops" on top of him, after a valiant battle, in which he had performed the feat that entitled him to honorable mention henceforth in the felonious annals of the gang. There was no surrender in his sullen look as he stood before the desk, his hard face disfigured further by a streak of half-dried blood, reminiscent of the night's encounter. The fight had gone against him—that was all right. There was a time for getting square. Till then he was man enough to take his medicine; let them do their worst.

It was there to read, plain as could



MONUMENTS SEEN THROUGH THE TREES



THE BLOODY POND DURING THE BATTLE ITS BANKS WAS COVERED WITH WOUNDED

"Turn out the guard for the commanding general."

"Never mind the guard," returned the General, not caring for any fuss and anxious to spare his men any trouble. Just across the little creek were the pickets of the Johnnies.

"Turn out the guard for the commanding general, Gen. Grant," some Johnny called out. Out came the guard and presented arms. Grant returned the salute as he would one from his own men. Never in the war was this extraordinary scene duplicated.

### GLORIOUS VICTORIES.

On Nov. 23 came the battle of Orchard Knob, on the 24th Lookout Mountain and on the next day Missionary Ridge. Every school boy and girl knows about these last two battles. Lookout Mountain is famed in song and story as the Battle Above the Clouds. The part of the Union army which was not included in the assaulting column were on the plains below, cheering as men never cheered before. All the bands in the army were massed down there playing as the attack was made. They say bands never are taken into battle. As a rule this is so, and whenever there is an exception it is a thing to be remembered to the life to come. The next morning, when the peak of Lookout was gained and a squad advanced with the Stars and Stripes, planting the staff on the highest point, the enthusiasm below was unbounded and contributed to the still more thrilling event of that day.

For the storming of Missionary Ridge was not on Grant's program. Grant, watching the battle on Orchard Knob, turned to Thomas, and said, almost angrily.

"Thomas, who ordered those men up the ridge?"

"I don't know," replied Thomas, in his usual deliberate manner. "I did not."

"Did you order them up?" Grant asked Gen. Gordon Granger.

be. In his set jaws and dogged bearing as he came out, numbered now and indexed in the rogue's gallery, and started for the police court between two officers. It chanced that I was going the same way, and joined company. Besides, I have certain theories concerning toughs which my friend, the sergeant, says are rot, and I was not averse to testing them on the kid.

But the kid was a bad subject. He replied to my friendly advances with a muttered curse, or not at all, and upset all my notions in the most reckless way. Conversation had ceased before we were half way across to Broadway. He "wanted no guff," and I left him to his meditations respecting his defenseless state. At Broadway there was a jam of trucks, and we stopped at the corner to wait for an opening.

It all happened so quickly that only a confused picture of it is in my mind till this day. A sudden start, a leap, and a warning cry, and the kid had wrenched himself loose. He was free. I was dimly conscious of a rush of blue and brass; and then I saw—the whole street saw—a child, a toddling baby, in the middle of the railroad track right in front of the coming car. It reached out its tiny hand toward the madly clanging bell and crowd. A scream rose wild and piercing above the tumult; men struggled with a frantic woman on the curb, and turned their heads away—

And then there stood the kid, with the child in his arms, unhurt. I see him now, as he set it down gently as any woman, trying, with lingering touch, to unclasp the grip of the baby hand upon his rough finger. I see the hard look coming back into his face as the policeman, red and out of breath, twisted the nipper on his wrist, with a half uncertain aside to me: "Them toughs there ain't no depending on nohow." Sullen, defiant, planning vengeance, I see him led away to jail. Ruffian and thief! The police star said so



## WHO THE CARLISTS ARE.

How They Base Their Present Claims to the Spanish Throne.

The talk of Carlist risings in Spain, and particularly the rumor that the person known as Don Jaime de Bourbon proposes to put himself at the head of the Carlist party, may incite a curiosity in some to know who the Carlists are and what they stand for in Spain. Ferdinand V., who came to the throne of Spain after the earth had settled from the Napoleonic earthquake, married, for his fourth wife, Maria Christina, daughter of the King of Naples, a sister of the Duchess de Berri and niece of Queen Marie Amelie, wife of King Louis Philippe of France. Ferdinand, always a miserable creature, like most Spanish monarchs, became more miserable after his fourth marriage. He fell completely under the domination of his handsome, energetic, ambitious and thoroughly unprincipled wife, says the Kansas City Star.

Queen Maria Christina was determined that the crown of Spain should descend to her family. But governing the descent was the decree of Philip V., which had been law in Spain for 120 years and which declared that no woman could reign in Spain while there lived a male heir from the marriage of Ferdinand V. and Maria Christina, the lawful successor under the decree of Philip V. was Don Carlos, Ferdinand's brother. As it turned out, the first child born to this couple was a girl, Isabella, who fourteen months later, was followed by a sister. Even before the birth of Isabella, the Queen Maria Christina began a movement for the setting aside of the law of Philip V. Ferdinand, for a considerable period resisted, but yielded at last, and on April 6, 1830, ordered that an incomplete decree by Charles IV., in 1789, which appeared to repeal the Salic law, should be published and made perpetual. All the Bourbons protested, and the King endeavored to undo his action by what was called a "decree of derogation," but on his deathbed he declared that his act was the result of misrepresentation and was, therefore, null and void. This restored his act intended to make his daughter Isabella his heir. When Ferdinand died Maria Christina was reigning as queen regent and the little girl Isabella was the heir apparent, just as the Marie Christina reigns in the name of the little boy known as Alfonso XIII.

The brother of Ferdinand, usually

have been many Carlist risings, and they are perpetually expected.

## ODDITIES OF A WEALTHY MAN.

Queer Things Which Marked the Life of George H. Hopper.

George H. Hopper, who died on his Elmwood estate, near Cleveland, Ohio, began life as a tinner, and made himself immensely rich through a contract for furnishing tin cans to the Standard Oil Company. About ten years ago Mr. Hopper purchased Elmwood farm, near Cleveland, and started in to lead the life of a gentleman farmer. Many amusing stories are told of him in this connection. He decided to turn it into a stock farm. The first thing he did was to purchase Bell Boy, a stallion, for \$51,000. Six months later Bell Boy and the stables were burned. Mr. Hopper became disgusted with the idea of raising stock and gave it up.

He was seized with the idea at one time that it was the proper thing for a gentleman of elegant leisure to own a yacht. He had one built, and christened it Florence, in honor of his eldest daughter. When the yacht was completed it was found to be too big to enter the creek at the farm, and, there being no natural harbor at the place, it had to be kept at Ashtabula, twelve miles distant. Hopper hated the yacht from the day it was built. It was launched without ballast, and as it struck the water a big wave hit it, and it capsized and went to the bottom, with the crew on board. The yacht was raised, but Hopper never again put his foot upon it.

Hopper's whole career as a farmer was an amusing failure. He owned a beautiful orchard of peach trees, and a friend one day remarked that he would come down in the peach season and partake of some.

"Do," said Hopper, "do," grasping him by the hand warily, "but let us know when you are coming, so we can get some peaches from Geneva."

Hopper was of a nervous, restless disposition, and had lived such a busy life that it was agony for him to be idle. Therefore he employed men to build a stone wall around his park, not that the wall was at all necessary, but that it gave him something to superintend.

## Maid of Honor's Duties.

Those who think that the life of a lady about a court is necessarily that of a butterfly may be surprised to learn that cleverness with the needle is an adjunct demanded of the maids of honor



DON CARLOS AND HIS WIFE.

known as Don Carlos, but who indulged in the name and title at home of Carlos Maria Isidor de Borbon-Borbon, infant of Spain, entered his protest before the death of Ferdinand against all the proceedings setting aside the Salic law admitting the female line, and declared himself the lawful heir apparent to the throne of Spain. Immediately on the death of Ferdinand the northern provinces of Spain arose and declared for King Charles, as he was styled, and these people were called Carlists, a name which continues to exist. Those who adhered to the existing government, the government of the queen regent, were popularly called Christians.

The cause of Don Carlos, dear to the Spanish heart as standing for bigotry and despotism, seemed at one time likely to triumph, but was betrayed by one of its generals, Morotto. Don Carlos fled from Spain, and in 1844 abdicated in favor of his son, the second Don Carlos. Cabrera invaded Spain in 1849, but he neglected his former practice of murdering and mutilating his prisoners, and his efforts were not supported with the former enthusiasm. The second Don Carlos attempted to enter Spain in 1848 and again in 1860, when he was arrested and signed a renunciation of his claims to the Spanish throne. The present pretender is a third Don Carlos, grandson of the first, a son of Don Juan. He has made several attempts to overthrow the government of Spain; the most formidable beginning in 1873 and lasting until 1876. The Don Jaime, who is described as desirous of mixing in Spanish affairs as head of the Carlists, is the son of the third Don Carlos.

It is a noticeable fact in Spanish history that no real curse ever permanently departs from Spain. One of the permanent afflictions of Spain is what may be termed Carlistism. In no other country is such a party as the Carlists possible. It is a party willing to shed its blood for a government of the worst type of the fourteenth century. There

at the court of Russia, to be of use in cases of emergency when in attendance on the Czarina. That they have also to read well along and to stand for any length of time goes without saying, but it would hardly be believed that in order to pass into the imperial presence Russian maids of honor have to obtain a diploma for cooking! Such is, however, the case. In some imperial menages, too, the maid of honor has to compose the every-day dinner menu. And in all this training there underlies the teaching that an empress or grand duchess of Russia is a personage of divine vocation. Having passed through all this ordeal the would-be maid of honor, at the age of 16 or 17, is presented to the Empress, and if finding favor in the imperial eyes, is appointed a demoiselle d'honneur, passing subsequently through the various grades mentioned. From this body of maidens, too, the various grand duchesses, with the Czarina's approval, also make their selections.

## Origin of the Bedbug.

Doubtless there are many miserable people in the world who have asked themselves, as well as others where that little torment, the bedbug, comes from. Long ago this insect was known to come from wood, but why it should confine itself to the wooden parts of beds and the framework of old houses was somewhat of a mystery. One day a scientist found a bedbug in the stomach of a woodpecker, which he was engaged in dissecting. Pursuing his investigations further he found that bedbugs are plentiful on pine trees. Pine cones are often infested with them, and it is now the accepted belief that it is from the pine tree that the bedbug gets its origin. It should interest a good many people to know this, though it will not make close acquaintance with the parasite any more agreeable.

There is always room at the bottom of the early strawberry box.

# That Tired Feeling

What does it mean? As tired in the morning as at night, can't get rested, nervous, sleepless, dull, languid.

It means that the blood is poor. Muscles cannot be elastic and strong, nerves cannot be steady, energy and vigor cannot be felt when the blood is impure, impoverished, without nourishing power.

Hood's Sarsaparilla imparts to the blood the qualities it lacks when that tired feeling troubles you. It makes the blood rich, pure, full of vitality. It cures spring languor and eradicates all foul taints from the blood, thus guarding against future danger from fevers, malaria, and other serious illness. Be sure to get

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Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c

The soil of Hawaii is of a dark chocolate or reddish brown, and the darker is best adapted to growing coffee.

In tropical regions when the moon is at its full objects are distinctly visible several miles away. By starlight only, print can be read with ease.

## Directions

in every package of Schilling's Best tea.

Follow them—no matter what tea you use.

Must Wear a Brass Collar.

They had an excellent way of checking excessive drinking in Manitoba. When a man had been twice or thrice convicted of drunkenness he was sentenced to wear a brass collar, which marked him out among his fellows as a person to whom no publican could with impunity serve liquor. The drastic measure often proved a cure. On the authorities being satisfied that the branded individual had served a sufficiently long term of probation he was uncollared and endowed with the liberty of drinks.—London Telegraph.

## AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

We are asserting in the courts our right to the exclusive use of the word "CASTORIA" and "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," as our Trade Mark. I, Dr. Samuel Pitcher, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the name that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on every wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. Look carefully at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought, and has the signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897. SAMUEL PITCHER, M.D.

A Paris florist after many experiments is able to grow chrysanthemums with the odor of the rose, sunflowers with the perfume of the jessamine, and calla lilies with the scent of the violet.

## TRY ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous, and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves aches and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Ten thousand testimonials of cures. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Sent by mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, New York.

Black rot, the dangerous enemy of grapes, has been treated successfully by sprinkling the green grapes with calcium carbide. M. G. Rodier, a Frenchman, is the discoverer of this remedy.

## HOME PRODUCTS AND PURE FOOD.

All Eastern Syrup, so-called, usually very light colored and of heavy body, is made from glucose. "Tea Garden Syrup" is made from sugar cane and is strictly pure. It is for sale by first-class grocers, in cans only. Manufactured by the Pacific Coast Syrup Co., all genuine "Tea Garden Syrup" have the manufacturer's name lithographed on every can.

The tobacco raised in Beloochistan is exceedingly strong and cannot be smoked by any but the most vigorous white man.

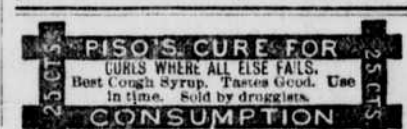
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If we moved our legs proportionately as fast as an ant, it is claimed we could travel nearly 800 miles an hour.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a family medicine with us since 1865.—J. R. Madison, 2409 42d Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Just as a letter was being read in a Farmington, Me., household from a daughter in California announcing her good health and well being, a telegram came announcing her death.



## No Longer an Experiment.

The order for 100 steel cars recently given by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to the Schoen Pressed Steel Company of Pittsburgh is a good illustration of the fact that the steel car is no longer an experiment but an accepted type of railway rolling stock, says the Engineering News. It is a noticeable fact, however, that a large proportion of the steel cars constructed are designed to carry heavier loads than cars of timber construction. The new Pennsylvania cars, for example, are to carry 110,000 pounds of ore, or 104,000 pounds of coal. Their dead weight will be 37,000 pounds and their length will be 33 feet. The competition of the steel car with the wooden cars of ordinary capacity will not be apparent probably for some time, but that it will come eventually the increasing cost of timber and the decreasing cost of steel construction makes very certain.

## Deserters Return.

A curious war item comes from Fort Logan, Colo. On the morning of April 20 a number of deserters from the Seventh infantry appeared at the fort and surrendered. They said they had heard the rumors of war and were anxious to participate. Col. Benham ordered them to the guardhouse, but it is understood that the stern old warrior will be lenient and give the prodigals an opportunity to fight.

## THE DEATH RATE.

While it is quite true that the proportion of deaths from malaria as an immediate cause is proportionally small as set in annual mortality statistics, yet physicians are thoroughly convinced that it causes maladies of a fatal character, and begets dangerous nervous prostration. This miasma is eradicated and prevented by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which also cures biliousness, constipation, rheumatism and dyspepsia.

## For Children's Pictures.

An Englishman has designed a neat mounting for children's pictures consisting of a cardboard frame which supports a swing, in which the picture is placed, the latter being cut from the print and mounted on zinc, which is then dressed to represent the child.

## \$100 REWARD \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to know that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Romans used a circular fan on occasions of state and the Greeks made fans of the flat leaves of the lotus.

Nearly 70,000 tons of cork are consumed by the bottlers of aerated waters, beers, etc., in England every year.



## ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

A dull, throbbing pain, accompanied by a sense of tenderness and heat low down in the side, with an occasional shooting pain, indicates inflammation.

The region of pain shows some swelling. This is the first stage of ovaritis, inflammation of the ovary. If the roof of your house leaks, my sister, you have it fixed at once; why not pay the same respect to your own body?

Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and tell her all your symptoms. Her experience in treating female ills is greater than any other living person. The following from Mrs. ANNIE CURTIS, Ticonderoga, N. Y., is proof of what we say:

"For nine years I suffered with female weakness in its worst form. I was in bed nearly a year with congestion of the ovaries. I also suffered with falling of the womb, was very weak, tired all the time, had such headaches as to make me almost wild. Was also troubled with leucorrhoea, and was bleated so badly that some thought I had dropsy. I have taken several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and several of her Blood Purifier, and am completely cured. It is a wonder to all that I got well."



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DISEASES OF WOMEN. Prompt and special attention given to all their many ailments.

WRITE IF you are aware of any trouble. DO NOT DELAY. Call on Dr. Ratcliffe today. If you cannot call, write him. His valuable book free to all sufferers. CONSULTATION FREE and confidential at office or by letter.

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## FORT WRANGEL NEWS

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CHAS. A. HOPP, BUSINESS MANAGER.

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WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8, 1898.

### SALUTATORY.

We are pleased to present this, the initial number of the Fort Wrangel News, to our friends and patrons, hoping that its reception may be one of satisfaction to our readers and gratification to ourselves.

We have located among you with a fine newspaper and job plant, occupy our own office, and hope to receive such a share of the public patronage only as the work we do and the paper we publish deserve.

The News is a Fort Wrangel enterprise and devoted to her interests in particular and Alaska in general, and whatever will subserve the interests of this city, and district, will be freely advocated in these columns. Local news will take precedence of any other matter and as to politics, we are not in it.

Fort Wrangel being located at the gate of the best route to the Yukon, and within a belt that soon will become a great mining region, we feel certain that this city is destined to become the metropolis of the district, and as the city, country and mining interests advance, we assure our readers that the News will not be found lagging in this onward movement.

Thanking our friends for the patronage bestowed and the encouragement and good will expressed, we now declare the Fort Wrangel News and job office a business enterprise among you.

Very respectfully,

A. G. McBRIDE  
and F. L. HENSHAW,  
Editors.

The familiar lines "Where rolls the Oregon," is said to have a peculiar significance to the sailors on the battleship of the above name, who have not succeeded in shaking their land legs.

The refusal of the Southern Pacific Railway to meet the cut rates made by the N. P. and G. N. has relegated San Francisco to the position of only a way port between Hades and Honolulu.

There are two lessons which this government will have thoroughly learned by the time the war is ended, and these are the necessity of a navy large enough to protect and patrol our extensive sea coast, and the importance of an early construction of the Nicaragua canal. With these auxiliaries at her command, the United States would be invincible.

The Great Northern Railway company, of which organization the astute Jim Hill is president, has reached the interesting point of its financial career which permits the issuance of a new block of preferred stock. When a railway corporation wishes to convince the country that its affairs are in a flourishing condition, it has the infallible recourse of proclaiming it through the issuance of additional stock, a bait eagerly snapped up by gudgeons, who gain profit solely by experience.

Adjutant General Ballaine of the W. N. G. who gained a certain unenviable prominence recently by a bitter attack on the British and British institutions, was on the 24th ult. commissioned by Gov. Rogers as first lieutenant of Co. L. First Washington Volunteers. Ballaine has a hair-trigger mouth, a ready hand with the pen, and an abnormal appetite for gore. These qualifications, we predict, will earn him a position in the rear ranks at the first engagement.

### The Jane Grey.

One week ago last Sunday the Jane Grey, a small schooner, went down off Cape Flattery, resulting in the loss of thirty-six lives. The boat passed the Seattle inspection, so did the Eliza Anderson. Maj. Ingraham and his party were on board, but he was saved. Just how it came that the level headed Maj. was induced to sail in the Jane Grey we will not attempt to explain. Statements published of some of those rescued leaves no doubt in our mind that she should have been sent to the boneyard instead of a voyage. Many of those who went down in the old hulk are personal acquaintances of the editors of the News.

We did think that the time for sending out unseaworthy boats from Seattle had passed. The Times of that city commenced a vigorous fight against the criminal negligence of inspectors, but now, just think of it, the Times' own inspectors pronounced the miserable old shell a perfectly staunch boat and safe to carry passengers from Seattle to the western Alaska coast. Well might we repeat the quotation of Solomon, "Oh! where can truth be found?"

## COLLECTOR IVEY UNDER FIRE.

The path of the average officeholder is not strewn with flowers. There are always plenty of men who want the jobs and sometimes men thirst for political office who care little or nothing for the money there is in it, just so they get the office. The better the office the greater the number who aspire to its occupancy. The man who gets a good office generally has two contests on his hands, one to get the office and the other to hold it. The latter frequently continues throughout the term. The man who therefore accepts a political office must expect to meet these conditions. Collector Ivey got his present office easy enough. McKinley is Ivey's friend, and he told his enemies that Ivey would be appointed or a democrat would remain in the position. That settled the matter and Ivey's first fight was ended. But his troubles then began, for he has certainly been kept very busy since he assumed control of the collectorship in watching the movements and warding off the blows of his adversaries.

We do not believe that Ivey himself has been dishonest, but he has some men under him who have made him lots of trouble. It should be remembered that under our system of office-holding the principal cannot always, in fact, seldom chooses his assistants. These are given out to political strikers from everywhere, and many of these appointees don't draw any distinction between dirty work in office and dirty work in politics. This seems to be the trouble with Collector Ivey. If he is let alone and permitted to choose his own deputies and inspectors, with authority to discharge for misconduct, Mr. Ivey's fight to hold his office will stop. There may be some "foul conspiracies" against Mr. Ivey, but that has not come to light. From the present situation we should say that Mr. Ivey has a nice office and others are after it, and that he is making his second fight, as is usually the case. Let Mr. Ivey get rid of the men who are making him all this trouble and we doubt not that peace—sweet winged peace, will for a time hover over his weary official life.

### FORT WRANGEL MERCHANTS.

Well Fixed for Outfitting Miners and Employ Experienced Packers.

Of course the great bulk of outfitting of miners is done in the coast cities and such will be the case for some time to come, but no good reason exists why these cities should have the greater portion of this trade. There are firms in this city that carry the necessary goods, who understand packing by reason of being experienced prospectors and miners, and who will furnish a better outfit for the same money than can be bought on the coast. This trade is of course much sought for and every city is making extra efforts to catch the trade, and every city, that does get its share of it, has a lot of dishonest whelps who will swindle the purchaser every time. We do not mean to say that dishonesty is the rule in the coast cities, for we don't think it is, no doubt it is the exception, but strangers are just as liable to trade with a dishonest merchant as an honest one and in fact more so, for these human sharks generally have men out to solicit the trade and bring the victims to their place of business.

The merchants of this city have done a good outfitting trade for years. Never has there been any complaint. They carry what the miner wants—the best of everything, they understand packing thoroughly and we urge upon those going through Fort Wrangel, to the gold fields, to buy their outfits here and be convinced that they can do as well on prices and get better goods.

### A FEW GENTLE HINTS.

A Word to the Wise Should Be Sufficient.

Mr. W. L. Bryant, a prominent real estate man of Seattle, has been in the city for several days. He was formerly a writer on the San Francisco Chronicle. A News man had a talk with Mr. Bryant yesterday and he expressed great confidence in the future of Fort Wrangel.

"If you want a good town you must advertise it," said Mr. Bryant, "Other Alaska towns are doing it and you must do the same. Then you should have some one represent your town in one or more of the sound cities who will boom your city and keep it before the traveling public."

The News man made up his mind that he had struck a man who had the correct ideas of building up a town, and we believe our readers will agree with us. What can we do on the lines indicated? is the question we put to our business men.

### Thirteen and Friday.

C. W. Dousing and Jacob Bakeman don't believe in the unlucky 13. They started from Astoria to this place on a thirteen-ton boat on Friday with a party of thirteen, had a pleasant trip up, landed here on Friday, and have been prosperous and happy ever since, and the only complaint that they have is that they get hungry five times a day.

### The Queen and Her Captain.

The Queen, with Captain Wallace in command, made a landing at the McKinnon wharf yesterday forenoon. A News representative was kindly received by the veteran captain, who informed the writer that the boat brought up 500 tons of a general cargo and a fine passenger list. When asked if anything new had developed concerning the loss of the Jane Grey, he stated that the recent publications contained nothing new. The Queen is a favorite boat with the Fort Wrangel people and her commander is no less popular.

## 'TIS SAID ON THE QUIET.

A Few Gentle Hints Given to the News Representative that are not Generally Known.

That Prof. Porter has not yet consented to have "Rev." added to his name.

That Capt. Nightengale can build a wharf in less time than any man on earth.

That something real, awful nice will strike Howard Stone soon.

That several parties in Fort Wrangel want to see Sheldon.

That Marshall has turned out to be a first-class builder as well as blacksmith.

That everybody should take the News and thereby get the news.

That Holiday is one of the best and most popular wharfingers in Alaska.

That the Col. was glad to regain ownership of his Fort Wrangel property.

That James Carthew, foreman of buildings, and Owen Hart, foreman of the pile driver, come in for their share of praise in building the Davidge wharf.

That Wakefield's musical voice surprised the people at the church Thursday night.

That Mr. Romer's manner of "snubbing the press" was all right, for that time.

That Howard Stone enjoyed the dance and some other things connected therewith.

That one of the 400 is about to lose his girl through the wiles and smiles of a rival.

That Collins is still on deck and the happiest man in town.

That Sternberg was cut out for an orator.

That the Indian Princess was entitled to first prize on "They Have Stole My Babe Away."

That Andrew J. Barrett of the W. H. Porter Co. is little, but my! what a rustler.

That Collins is long on cats and short on jokes.

That Foxy Quill don't like cocktails in his coat pocket.

That the News' job plant and the work it turns out is all right.

That W. W. Bird, G. L. Foster, A. B. Cream and J. D. Walton, the boys in blue who sang at the church Thursday night, are not only good soldiers but a fine quartette.

### A FREE SHOW.

Have You Seen the Exhibit of Indian Curios? If Not, Go at Once.

A part of a large, fine stock of goods for sale in this city is composed of the most complete selection of Indian curios that ever have been exhibited in Alaska, and can be seen at the Wrangel Supply Co.'s store, Case & Wilson, proprietors. A News man took in this free show, and it really is worth an admission fee. Mr. Case, the senior member of the firm, has been in Alaska for fifteen years, understands and speaks the native language, and through his efforts the firm has secured this fine collection. Shells, rings and bracelets of Indian make, stone hammers and sledges, are only a few of these many curios. The old blunderbusses, made in the time of Queen Anne, are included in this collection. Mr. Case is probably the best posted man on furs in Alaska and the firm handles a great many skins. This enterprising firm is doing business in their own property and are here to stay. Their large stock of general merchandise is certain to bring them a large share of the trade. Mr. Wilson, the junior, is one of those pleasant fellows that never fails to make business a success.

"Well, you have a show of your own here," said the News man to Mr. Wilson. "Yes, our Mr. Case buys lots of curios, and we are pleased to have the people look at them. This firm's sign extends across the street—look out for it."

## TROY LAUNDRY.

Finest Plant in City.

RAY & ROLLINS, PROPS.

## NORTH SIDE

Near Davidge & Co.'s Dock.

FLANNELS WASHED WITHOUT SHRINKING.

Goods called for and delivered to any part of the city.

## DR. V. McALPIN DENTIST.

(30 years experience.)

Seward Building, rear of Wakefield & Young FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA. ON HAND DAY AND NIGHT.

## The W. H. PORTER CO.

RETAIL GROCERS.

Provisions of the Highest Grade Only.

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES.

Orders Called for and Delivered

NORTH FRONT ST. NEAR DAVIDGE'S WHARF Fort Wrangel, Alaska.

## WILLSON & SYLVESTER, WRANGEL..... MILLS

MANUFACTURERS OF

Yellow Cedar, Red Cedar and Spruce Lumber, Flooring, Ceiling, Rustic, Shiplap, Etc.

Shingles, Doors, Windows. FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA

S. FLESHAM.

D. ROSENBLUM.

## S. FLESHAM & CO.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Fruits, Stationery, AND NOTIONS

232 FRONT STREET. Opposite McKinnon's Wharf.

Fort Wrangel, Alaska

ESTABLISHED IN 1896.

## Fort Wrangel Brewery

BRUNO GREIF, Proprietor.

The new hall has been completed east of the Brewery in first-class style and is now occupied.

BILLIARD AND POOL TABLES

The finest lunch counter in the city which is always well provided with the very best of everything.

Refreshments the Very Best. Patronize a Home Industry.

## THE CASSIAR....

—In front of McKinnon's Wharf—

## The Gentleman's Resort

LARGE ROOM, TABLES AND CHAIRS IN ABUNDANCE.

The Choicest Refreshments in the City

DON'T FORGET THE CASSIAR

## CLOSING OUT

Other interest compel me to leave the city for the present and I am closing out my present stock of

PRODUCE GROceries  
CANDIES TOBACCO

This Means Business

J. A. PRAIRIE, 222 Front St.

## City Cigar and Tobacco Store

—A full line of—

Books, Stationery and Periodicals. S. STROUSE, Prop.

Opposite McKinnon's Wharf, Fort Wrangel.

## West Bros. BUTCHERS.

Supplying Ships, Hotels and Restaurants a Specialty.

400 FRONT ST. FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA



## THAT PIANO.

Last Thursday Night's Entertainment. The Y. M. C. A. Gave a Good Concert to a Full House.

Little posters were distributed all over the city Thursday which gave notice that an entertainment would be given at the church on that evening for the purpose of raising money with which to purchase a piano for the Y. M. C. A. of Fort Wrangel.

A crowded house greeted the performers and the News man, like many others, expected little but got much, for the rendition of the program was very creditable indeed, and all went away well satisfied. Every town has its live, wide-awake, rustling inhabitants who can always be depended on when an emergency exists, and of the many of that class that reside in this city, Mrs. Dr. Thwing, Dr. McAlpin and Prof. Porter were the leading spirits in getting up this benefit entertainment.

Attorney Ingersoll performed the duties of master of ceremonies, and the program as announced was opened with a very fine selection of instrumental music by Miss Keefe, who gave evidence of being an accomplished musician. Her selection was Cavalleria Rusticana, Intermezzo. Don't judge the rendition of the music by its name—the former was all right.

The next selection was Old Black Joe, by a quartette from the boys in blue, the soldiers stationed at this place, and it was highly appreciated by the audience, judging by the applause.

The entertainment was billed to be a concert, but this was a misnomer, for a portion of the program was of a literary nature, and in this part, Nancy Clarke gave a recitation.

The recitation, Putting Up Stoves, by Mrs. Jennings, was well received, and quite comical, although the title would suggest considerable solemnity, a vast amount of patience, with a reasonable amount of profanity interspersed.

The Banjo and the 'Possum, a recitation by Mr. Bird, was the next on the program, which brought forth considerable applause from some and oppressive silence from others.

After an intermission of fourteen minutes, a chorus song was given by the school children.

The recitation by Dr. McAlpin, entitled, Wife, Children and Friends, was a beautiful thing and very much appreciated.

Prof. Porter then sang a solo, entitled, Thy Sentinel Am I, by Michael Watson, which was splendid. The Prof. is a fine singer, and this effort was one of his best. Miss Keefe presided at the instrument.

Little Etta Clarke then gave a recitation, which was followed by a quartette song by the boys in blue. The applause they received showed that they were favorites with the audience.

The recitation, On the Shores of Tennessee, by Mr. Sternberg, was one of the best things on the program, and displayed considerable dramatic ability.

It may not have been a surprise to others, but to us it was, to hear Capt. Willson sing one of the best songs of the evening. We always knew he understood a saw mill, could measure lumber and scale logs, but as to being a sweet singer, that got away with us. But the Capt. did well and the audience gave him a good hearty applause.

Mr. Osthoff made the audience wild with a recitation in which a lobster salad figured conspicuously. He was encoered and made another hit with Little Ike and His Mother.

However, the best thing of the evening was the solo by Mrs. Mulcahy, entitled, They Stole My Child Away. The singer is a native and the song was a beautiful thing. The crowd stamped their feet and clapped their hands until she very reluctantly responded with another song, but really everybody wanted to hear a verse of the first song repeated. Mrs. Dr. Thwing presided at the instrument with her usual grace.

The end of the program was reached when Mrs. Burke and Prof. Porter sang a duet, The Pilot Brave. We need not say it was good, the names are guarantees that such was a fact. Mrs. Burke has a beautiful voice and always sings well, and we can say the same of the Prof.

Thus ended one of the best entertainments ever given in Fort Wrangel, and those attending left feeling well paid for the money expended on their admission ticket.

## A SHARK CAPTURED.

The Fisherman's Hooks Took No Part in the Seizure. A Surprised Fisherman.

One of the most successful fishermen in Fort Wrangel is Mr. A. G. Aminson. He makes a business of fishing and one can always get fish when he is on land. He has a large cage or box anchored in the bay back of his headquarters and keeps some nice live fish in there as a kind of a reserve fund. The desire to fish took hold of Aminson last week one day and soon he was out in the bay after his game. The line soon gave evidence of a good, fat haul and Aminson had quite an exciting time with something, he didn't know what. It jerked and hauled and acted so strangely that Aminson did not attempt to land it in the boat but towed it to the shore, just back of the Troy laundry, and to his amazement and surprise, turned out to be a shark about seven feet long and weighing more than 500 pounds. The shark had not touched the hook, but instead, got his tail entangled in the line and a coil of the line was twisted around the monster's tail as thick as your arm. But this is not all of our shark story. The shark was on exhibition on the beach for several days. He finally began to give out sundry and divers obnoxious and vexatious odors much to the disgust of the laundry folks, until spring clothespins decorated some of their noses. The high tide floated the remains away and thus ends the history of Aminson and his shark.

## IN HONOR OF THE BOYS IN BLUE.

Company H of the U. S. 14th Infantry Honored Guests. Capt. William McNorton of the Canadian National Guard Present.

A few weeks ago the government sent Co. H of the 14th infantry to this city under the command of Capt. Eldridge, and our enterprising citizens would of course not let the opportunity pass by without expressing our appreciation of their visit to this place, and under the leadership of Mrs. Duncan McKinnon, Miss J. McIntyre, Mrs. J. Heil, Mrs. Lizzie Sanger and Miss Daisy Barnes, a grand ball was given in the McKinnon hall last Friday evening for the purpose named.

Capt. William McNorton, a member of the Canadian National Guard, was an invited guest. The hall was profusely decorated with flags and in honor of our foreign visitor, the Canadian flag was displayed on the south end of the spacious hall, between two of the stars and stripes.

A part of Co. A, of the N. G. A. of this city, which was recently organized, were also present, led by Capt. Stephens and Lieutenants Rinearson and Weymouth.

The music was furnished by Prof. Edson and the Nordwig Bros., and was of the very best.

The grand march took place at about twelve o'clock, after the ball had been commenced, owing to the absence of Capt. Eldridge, who did not arrive until that time. The Captain and Mrs. McKinnon lead the march, who were next followed by Capt. William McNorton and Mrs. Heil. From the line of march it was discovered that about one hundred participants were present.

An excellent lunch was given by the ladies immediately after the grand march, which was enjoyed by all. Positions of special honor were given to Capt. Eldridge, Capt. McNorton, Capt. Willson, Col. Crittenden and Judge Jackson at the tables.

The dancing was continued until half past two o'clock. It was a very pleasantly spent evening for those present. The Fort Wrangel ladies have given many pleasant entertainments, but none that excelled that of last Friday evening.

## THE FIRST TIE UP.

The Amur at the Davidge Wharf.

The Amur tied up at the Davidge wharf last Friday evening, the first eastern boat to make a landing at the new dock. She carried considerable freight and a few passengers. She unloaded her Fort Wrangel cargo during the night and pulled out for the north on Saturday morning. The Amur is a nice little boat, and a fair traveler, but she mustn't try to race with the Ning Chow. The next to the last trip of the latter to this city, the Amur started out ahead of her some seven hours. On the morning of the last day going in, about six o'clock, the Ning Chow caught up with the Amur and passed her. The Amur did her best. Great volumes of smoke and flame issued out of her smokestack—it looked as though they were using bacon and hams for fuel, but the Ning Chow went right along in the even tenor of her way and was ahead seven miles when Victoria was reached. A News man tried to interview one of the officers of the Amur concerning the race. He denied that there was a race. We thought at first he was mistaken but when all facts are considered we concluded he was right, the Amur wasn't in it.

## National Guard.

Twenty-two fighters met at the court house last Wednesday evening and organized a military company. An election of officers was held and resulted in the selection of B. A. Stephens, captain and George Rinearson and H. E. Weymouth lieutenants. The organization named itself Co. A, National Guard of Alaska. The officers were instructed to wait on Gov. Brady and tender him the services of the company. Captain Eldredge appointed Sergeant Cream as instructing officer and he drills them every evening in the McKinnon hall. The boys are enthusiastic, but just how badly they want to fight remains to be seen.

## Thanks, Gentlemen.

The News force is under many obligations to Mr. Geo. L. Courtney general agent and Mr. G. R. Bow ticket agent of the Canadian Pacific Railroad company at Victoria, for favors extended to us while in that city. Two more worthy and obliging gentlemen never represented a great corporation, and we are glad to note that their courteous treatment is extended to all who have occasion to call at their office. If great railway corporations would select more employes of the type of the subjects of this item, there would be less opposition from the general public to them.

## Life on the Ocean.

The News force consisting of three persons came to this city on the Athenian, one of the new boats of the Canadian Pacific. This boat is one of the finest, if not the very best passenger boats on the Alaska run and is officered by a crew that in all respects is second to none on the Pacific. The state rooms are luxurious, the berths the very best, while the tables contain everything, and more than the appetite could wish for. If comfort in traveling is sought for by those coming North, a trip on the Athenian will satisfy your every want.

## They Are All Right.

With much pleasure we mention that we are under many obligations to Mr. S. H. Bolton and Mr. Jno. W. Holiday of the Troup wharf in this city, for favors extended to us in the transportation of a part of our office outfit. Pleasant and more accommodating gentlemen than the above are never found.

## NO ABATEMENT IN BUILDING.

The Sound of the Carpenter's Hammer is Heard in All Parts of the City.

Fort Wrangel is moving steadily along and new buildings are going up in every part of the city. North Front street seems to be the special object of the builder at the present time, and is rapidly assuming city airs.

The new wharf, built by Davidge & Co. led the building boom in that part of town, special mention of which will be made elsewhere in this issue.

Dr. Barnes just completed a fine two story residence on the ground North of the News office. He has the posts set for a second building on the water front.

The News company built a new office between the Kennedy and McBride residences which is now occupied by the printing company.

F. L. Marshall is putting up a residence and blacksmith shop on the water front opposite the Kennedy house.

Fred Patchin has a new two story residence 32 by 40 feet square enclosed which will be one of the best in the city when completed.

George Todd's building, 24 by 26, two stories high, just North of the entrance to the new wharf, is a splendid structure and will be ready for occupancy in a week.

John D. Fry has a large two story building inclosed just South of the new wharf which will, we are informed be turned into a brewery later on.

F. E. Cagle's new two story business block is completed and is now occupied by the W. H. Porter Company.

W. Maxwell is putting the finishing touches on a new one story business room at 325 South Front street.

Mr. Deal is building a two story business block 30 by 35 feet opposite the Maxwell building.

The painters put the finishing touches on the two story 24 by 35 business block occupied by Clark, Ingersoll and Weymouth last week.

This list of new buildings represents only a part of the extensive improvements that are now going on in Fort Wrangel.

## THOSE MYSTERIOUS GENTLEMEN.

A News Man Gets Their Secret.

Three men came to town last Wednesday on a sloop from the north. They looked mysterious. A News man spotted them and got onto their trail. The writer watched his opportunity, and it came. He caught one of the mysterious gentlemen on a narrow sidewalk, and stopping square in front of him commenced popping questions at him. He still looked mysterious, and positively refused to be interviewed. Well, we tackled a second member of the party, but with the same result. But the news they had was too good to keep and of course they gave some of their intimate friends a tip. People may try to keep us from getting the news, but it won't go that way and the mysterious gentlemen's secrets are out. They left this city two months ago on a prospecting tour. They found some valuable quartz and placer propositions and returned for supplies, having run out of grub. The discovery is near by and will make some of our friends and acquaintances rich. The News rejoices with them in this good fortune. There is plenty of gold near this place and it is being found in many places. The fact is that Fort Wrangel in a few years will be in the center of one of the best gold belts in Alaska.

## Indian Money.

A piece of copper about fourteen by twenty-four inches square and about an eighth of an inch thick, in the show window at the Wrangel Supply Co.'s store in this city, is a piece of Indian money. A News reporter was led to enquire what it was of Mr. Case, who by the way is not the easiest man in the world to interview. We finally got him backed into a corner and applied our news pump, and it resulted in the information that the piece of Indian money referred to was in use by the natives until about twenty years ago, when its circulation ceased.

"How did the Indians count or estimate its value?" asked the scribe. "That money among Indians was probably worth a couple of thousand of dollars," said Mr. Case, "and its value was estimated in blankets and slaves. A blanket was valued at a dollar and a slave at four or five hundred dollars and the piece of money was worth six slaves; so it was called a six-slave in the Indian tongue."

The piece of money referred to is neatly bent into a shape we will not try to describe, and also has some engraving upon it. It certainly is a very valuable curio.

## Our Vote of Thanks.

There are many annoying incidents connected with buying an outfit, shipping your plant and getting out the first issue. These conditions have been much ameliorated by the uniform kindness and accommodations extended to us. We would in this connection fail to do justice if we did not in the columns of the News extend our sincere thanks to that veteran railroad man, Hon. I. A. Nadeau of Seattle, for favors shown us. We are also pleased to state that this mention is not an exception, but his general treatment of the public has made him one of the most popular railroad men on the Pacific coast.

## After the Gold.

Mr. H. M. Stowe, a resident of this city and a newspaper man of more than average ability, left last week for the Howcan country. His trip down there is to commence development work on some mining property located about ten miles from Howcan, on Dall island. Mr. Stowe's claim contains some very rich ore and he will commence work with a good force of practical miners.

## THE LOCAL FIELD.

Items of Interest Dished Up in Brief for the Benefit of Our Readers.

Mr. Williams, of the Blue Front, called yesterday.

The Stikeen House is in the hands of the painters this week.

The Wrangel hotel looks very pretty in its new coat of paint.

D. Longstater, of Juneau, was a passenger up on the Queen.

Judge Jackson went to Seattle yesterday by way of Victoria.

A new river boat came up Monday. She remained in the water during the entire trip.

Elder Kennedy preached a good sermon at the Presbyterian church last Sunday night.

Capt. McBrierty was a passenger on the Cottage City last Saturday. He came from Seattle.

River steamer McConnell that came up from Vancouver this week is a C. P. Railroad boat and is a beauty.

The usual notices due our advertisers are unavoidably crowded out this week but will appear in the next issue.

A. B. Cream and J. D. Walton, members of company H, of the regular army were welcome callers at the News office.

W. Mills was a passenger on the Athenian from Victoria and his numerous friends gave him a hearty welcome.

Mr. Bell and family are occupying the Barnes Residence north of the News office, in the absence of the family of the latter.

Dr. W. M. Hendrickson is in the city with a view of locating here. We hope he will do so. If appearance counts for anything, he is all right.

The mail boat Cottage City was a welcome visitor last Saturday. She goes to Sitka before she returns which will be in about one week.

Mr. J. W. Young, of Saxman, Alaska, father-in-law of our esteemed townsman L. H. Wakefield, is in the city visiting the family of the latter.

Mr. B. C. Heath is the leader appointed for the Christian Endeavor meeting Sunday at 7 p. m. The topic is Christian courage: Examples from books or life.

Alexander McCaskill was the first man in Fort Wrangel to come forward and have his name enrolled on the News subscription book. May he live long and prosper.

The Richard III, that has been anchored in the bay for the past two months loaded with coal, was towed up to the Davidge wharf last Monday, where she unloaded her cargo.

Mr. J. Wood, of Lexington, Ky., arrived in this city on the Cottage City last Saturday evening. He expressed much surprise at the substantial appearance of Fort Wrangel.

Miss Minnie Starr is the guest of the Barnes family for a few days. She starts for the interior the last of the week in search of gold of course. We hope she will get an even ton.

Capt. Nightengale's troubles will never cease. Now that he has a first-class wharf, a good road to East Front street is made necessary. "Man that is born of woman is full of trouble."

Rev. George W. Kennedy has been engaged by the officers of the Second Presbyterian church to supply the pulpit for two months, until the meeting of the Alaska Presbytery, in July.

Dr. V. McAlpin, of Butler, Pa., has come to Fort Wrangel to stay. He is a first-class dentist and comes well recommended from his former home. We hope the city and his business may prove satisfactory.

J. W. Sally and wife, who were passengers on the first trip up of the Athenian, intended to go up the Stikeen, but they now like Fort Wrangel so well that their departure has been postponed indefinitely.

The proceeds of the Y. M. C. A. concert last week were \$35. for the piano fund. About \$40. additional in pledges have been secured by Dr. P. C. Campbell, who has shown a very commendable interest in the fund.

The monthly missionary meeting will be held at the Presbyterian church Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Subject, The new west and work in Alaska. All who attend are requested to bring an offering, however small, for home missions.

A very rich quartz find was recently made by an Indian about fifty-five miles south of this city. It is said that this strike is exceptionally rich. The country surrounding Fort Wrangel will be well prospected this season. The gold is here and it is certain to be found.

Mr. F. E. Cagle, the genial tin smith and stove manufacturer, took time to drop in on the News last Friday. Mr. C. is a good workman and the kind of man that build up substantial towns. He owns a number of buildings in Fort Wrangel besides one of the best residences in the city.

Since mention of the organization of a military company in this city was put into type, the balance of the officers have been chosen and are as follows: Sergeants, G. K. Glorer, L. L. Scott and Fred Sawyer, ranking in the order named. Deputy collector Arment has loaned the organization a stand of arms.

## CHAPPY AND THE DOGS.

Will Some One Get Shot. I Don't Know.

Chappy, of the Grotto, is a rattling good fellow, and willing to give and take a reasonable joke. The boys all like Chappy, but he certainly has been made the victim of a joke of more than ordinary dimensions. Now, Chappy likes dogs within moderate numbers, and his kindness to them is well known. A number of his friends hired some boys to hunt up all the stray dogs in the city and take them to Chappy with the statement that they understood he wanted to buy a dog. This has been going on for a number of days. At first, Chappy took the matter in real dead earnest, but after a dozen dogs had been brought to his place, he began to grow suspicious. After twenty-three dogs had been taken to Chappy the reputed would-be buyer commenced to get red in the face and frequent explosions of modernized profanity were heard in the Grotto. Chappy now knows that Jack Collins has been the prime mover in this dog business; everybody knows this, for if there is any fun in the town, you can always count on Jack taking a hand. Well, Chappy got word to Jack that if this dog business lasted much longer someone would get shot. Our last trip around town found Jack and his co-conspirators still alive, and no more dogs were being sent to Chappy.

## Iscoot Lost.

Last Wednesday night, the splendid steamer Iscoot went on the rocks at Stewart's Anchorage at high tide and her back was broken. She is consequently a total loss. There were no passengers on board, but the entire crew was saved.

The Iscoot was a new boat, well built and on her way to Fort Wrangel to engage in the Stikeen river trade. She was either owned or chartered by the Klondike Mining, Trading and Transport Company of Victoria. She will probably be replaced by some other boat in a short time.

## A Vote of Thanks.

The members of Co. H, 14th Inf., of the regular army, met last Monday, and by a unanimous vote tendered Mrs. McKinnon, Miss McIntyre and all others interested in the giving of the party in honor of the boys in blue last Friday night, a vote of thanks. The boys feel that they were very nicely treated and entertained on that occasion.

## ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

The wife of Doctor Barnes returned yesterday from the east on the steamer Queen.

The Athenian arrived Sunday and tied up at the Troup's wharf. It discharged eighty head of stock and a quantity of freight.

The ad. of the Cassiar should not be overlooked. It is a gentleman's resort and conducted on proper lines. Every one will be well treated there.

The Ogilvie brought down the McKenzie, Mann & Co. outfit, including stock, from Glenora yesterday. It will probably be taken back again. If not, some other firm will be found to build the road. In the meantime, a good road will be provided.

Judge Jackson can always be depended upon to support a worthy enterprise. He subscribed for four copies of the News and ordered them sent to eastern friends and relatives for the next year. The News appreciates this generosity on the part of the Judge.

The News returns thanks to Dr. Thwing for a complete file of his little church paper called The Northern Light. It is published monthly and No. 1 is dated July 1893. This little paper contains much valuable history pertaining to church and missionary work in Alaska.

Clarence Copple of Waverly, Kansas, E. L. Adams of Springfield, Illinois, J. D. White of Olivett, Kansas, and Alex. McCaskill of New Whatcom, Wash., kindly rendered the News valuable assistance in getting the job press from the water front to the office. The News takes this opportunity of returning thanks to them for the donation of their muscle and good will.

A News man found Mr. R. C. Diehl in his store a few days ago on East Front street, and of course we tackled him for his ad. "Tell your readers," said Mr. Diehl, "that I am going to move up toward the wharf a little further, and will open up with a fine supply of merchandise." Keep your eye on future issues of the News, for his ad. will appear. Mr. Diehl is a Colorado man, a live, progressive one, and he is here to stay. Don't forget him.

The monthly meeting of the Y. M. C. A. was held Saturday evening. Mr. W. H. Porter, the popular and efficient general secretary, tendered his resignation on account of the pressure of business duties, and a committee was appointed to nominate his successor. Four new members were elected and other business transacted. Recent improvements in the Association rooms make them more convenient and attractive, especially at the Thursday evening receptions.

Dr. McAlpin, whose card appears in this issue is not a stranger to Alaska. He first came to this district in 1888 and remained six months, and again visited the territory in 1890 and tarried two months, and now he is here to stay. There are good reasons for the doctor locating here—it is a question of health. The doctor informs us that he has done considerable traveling to regain his health, but never found a place where he was successful in his search except in Alaska.



## FORT WRANGEL NEWS.

MERRICK & HENSHAW, Publishers.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA

Speaking of military bluffs, what's the matter with Gibraltar?

Robert Lincoln's son-in-law has left baseball for the railroad business. Quite a change of base.

"What shall we do with the minor poet?" asks the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Get him to enlist if possible.

"Does age narrow men?" asks an exchange. Certainly, for it invariably brings them to the vanishing point.

A Denver oculist "objects to dotted goods because they have a ruinous effect upon the eyes." Veils or hosiery?

We're living in exciting times, but it means no particular spread of national suspicion that the very hens are laying for the farmers.

A New York paper solemnly warns us not to let our champagne. That doesn't bother us at all; but how about our drinking water?

"There were two distinct halos around the moon last night. What does that mean?" asks a Washington paper. Whisky, probably.

A far West town has elected a single woman for Mayor. There was a time when the highest ambition of the sex was to be a bride-elect.

There is a deep and abiding impression that any man who is so degenerate as to commit murder is just about degenerate enough to hang.

A London paper says that "the genuine Yankee dialect is never used save by illiterate Americans." And by ill-informed English writers.

By turning up alive after he had been reported dead as an April fool's joke, Steve Brodie didn't deceive the country half as much as he disappointed it.

The Philadelphia Inquirer says that "the poet laureate of Pennsylvania is Col. Lum Coghurn, of Pottsville." We don't doubt it; the name itself slings like a rivulet.

Several thousand counterfeit cents have been discovered in New York City. To the average man it would appear that the counterfeiter who is working that game must have mighty poor cents.

A debating society announces for discussion "Which is the happiest day of a man's life, the day he is married or the day he is divorced?" This is a queer discussion; both sides are the affirmative.

It is announced that a St. Louis man named Reedy is to become the successor of Mr. Brann as editor of the Waco Ironclad. If Mr. Reedy is wise he will restrict his double-headed performances to the editorial columns.

Eighteen hundred years ago or thereabouts the Roman Emperor Trajan built a bridge across the Danube, the piers of which are found by the Roumanian engineers solid enough to sustain a new structure today. They evidently didn't know quite so much about "jobs" in those severe days as we moderns do.

The same unreasoning delance of mathematics that makes possible the success of the lottery shark and the poolroom, sends thousands to the bleak wastes of the Alaska gold fields and will continue to send them, though the chances of success are proved even slimmer than it now appears they will be. In nothing in the world is the old saw, "Haste makes waste," truer than in money-making, but people, particularly the American people, cannot be brought to believe it.

In all times of political or diplomatic unrest the old injunction, "Don't prophesy unless you know," is a good one to keep in mind. It is eighty years since Napoleon Bonaparte declared that within fifty years all Europe might become either Republican or Cossack. Men now living remember when Thiers said, "Railroads will never be of service for the transportation of goods." History bristles with similar bad shots at the future, and most of the prophets of the present day are adding to their number.

What causes the headaches and other nervous troubles which plague so many boys and girls in the schools and so many students in the college? Steady, cheerful and reasonable application of the mind is not bad for anybody; it conduces to fine health by developing that vital energy—brain force—which runs the whole physical machine. Probably in nine cases out of ten the mischief is traceable to some kind of disorderly living, to nocturnal excitements, irregular hours, or the waste of force in some foolish indulgence. Here, for instance, is the statement of an ex-

perienced physician to the effect that 70 per cent. of the nervous diseases he has dealt with were caused by tea and coffee. Professor Spade holds that "they are positively injurious to children and young people, and many persons past middle life would be much better off without them."

The antarctic continent—for everything indicates that the great ice cap of the south pole covers land and not sea—presents attractions to no one but the scientific observer. There is no life there, either human or beast, no vegetation. Penguins have their rookeries at some points where the stupendous wall of glacier is interrupted, but that is all. There are no fisheries. It is a region of ice and volcanic fire and desolation, but the secrets which it holds for terrestrial science are of the first value.

The idea is being advanced in Maryland that the State should purchase all the land it can within its boundaries, to be colonized by agricultural laborers from the city of Baltimore. The plan is to give each family a farm, provide it with a dwelling house, necessary farming implements, seed and stock. Over these farms is to be an overseer to direct the work. The occupants of these State farms are to have the crops of the second year, but after that time rent is to be paid for ten years, when the land and improvements become the property of the occupant or his family. This is urged as furnishing the readiest means for relieving the cities of their surplus population, which makes them "merely congested masses of humanity."

The war on department stores in Chicago has entered on a curious phase. An appeal was first made to the Legislature for the passage of a State law to break up the big establishments, but nothing was done at Springfield. Then the City Council was attacked, and an ordinance was passed by that body from which much was hoped. But the result has been disappointing, and the promoters of the movement have concluded that relief cannot be secured in this way. The next step in the campaign is very curious. The complaint against the big stores has always been that they undersell the small stores. A number of small dealers have now agreed to "pool their issues" and try to undersell the undersellers. They propose to open a large store in the heart of the city, which will be supplied with goods by the co-operating merchants, each of whom is to get a percentage of profits from all sales to customers living in his district. The "distriet" notion is an odd one, but the fundamental idea underlying the enterprise is sound—that the only effective way to fight cheap stores is with cheaper.

It is indeed singular what curious articles enter largely into the trade of a people like those of the United States. While a few years ago the French were denominated as the "frog-eaters" of Europe, it is a fact that the United States now consume for food more than twice as many frogs as did France in the palmiest days of her frog-eating history. The annual consumption of frogs in this country is put at not less than 1,000,000, which have a gross value to the hunters of \$50,000, while as served for food they cost the people not less than \$150,000. That frogs have become a very common article of diet can be seen by glancing through the menu cards of any first-class restaurant, especially during the fall and winter months, when frogs are in their prime. Only the hind legs are utilized for food and the meat upon them is white, delicate and wholesome. For many years the markets of the country have been supplied from the marshes of California, Missouri, New York, Maryland, Virginia, Ohio and Indiana, New York furnishing the largest quantity of any of the States. The marshes at the eastern extremity of Lake Erie are the most prolific in their yield of frogs. In Ohio the Lewis and Grand reservoirs are famous, while the valley of the Kankakee, in Indiana, is the paradise of the frog hunter. As might be supposed, the demand exceeds the supply and unrestricted hunting of frogs has diminished the stock in all the marshes that once promised an endless supply. But so profitable has the furnishing of the market with frogs become that their artificial propagation is being carried on in Canada, in the Trent river basin, in the province of Ontario, where this business has been conducted successfully for several years. The waters are stocked by naturally matured frogs and no attempt is made to confine them until near the time of shipment, when they are captured alive at night by the aid of torchlight, and confined in small pens. The frogs do not require to be fed during confinement. This farm yields annually about 5,000 pounds of dressed frogs' legs and 7,000 living animals for stocking other waters and other purposes. There are several varieties that are used for food, of which the bullfrog is the kind most sought. The common, or green, frog and the shad, or leopard, frog are prized next in order. The pickerel frog and marsh frog are not used for food, the meat having a disagreeable odor.



## JUPITER : JENKINS, Schoolmaster.

"Jovi non Placet" wrote the red-headed girl in the back seat of the wide, oblong school-room. Harrison Jenkins, the presiding genius of the place, stood scowling behind his desk, struggling with the class in Latin. These young boys and girls, who looked playfully up to his dark face, were struggling with the verb "sum."

The lesson had been poorly prepared and the issue of thunderbolts was soon expected to shower from this pedagogical Olympus. At last it came.

Mr. Jenkins brought his fist down upon the plain deal board with a thump that awoke every languid mind in the room. "Is this what you come to school for?" he began, as if addressing a jury. "Is this the way you use one of the most precious gifts that God has given to you? Here you are, a whole class of bright boys and girls, with brains enough to do anything you desire in this great world, throwing away the greatest opportunity of your lives. If this was an institution for weak-minded children I would have some compassion for you. But your faces are all bright and your eyes are clear, and yet you will come to me with such a lesson as this!" Mr. Jenkins punctuated every sentence with that echoing thump on the desk which carried conviction and mortification to the minds of each boy and girl before him.

It was then that the red-headed girl on the back seat wrote "Jovi non placet" ("It is not pleasing to Jupiter"). Geraldine Coffin was Mr. Jenkins' pride. He had no favorites; at least, such never appeared in the little commonwealth which he held in the hollow of his hand. But in Geraldine he was intensely interested, and he often found in her his greatest irritation. While Mr. Jenkins held the whole of his fifty odd young spirits in the hollow of his hand, the red-headed girl was the one person he was not quite sure of. Geraldine had given him the name of "Jupiter," and it fitted so well that it was at once adopted by all his subjects.

"When he pounds his desk and that great shaggy head shakes so, and his blue eyes flash, all I can think of is Jupiter sending thunderbolts to earth!"—and in this remark Geraldine had christened him. Many times he had thought he had heard the name of Jupiter Jenkins, but he had never been able to capture one of these erring mortals. Of course, he knew he was called Jupiter—he had been told so by admiring parents, who knew he would be pleased, and he was.

But it was with the red-headed girl that this story is chiefly concerned. She was the only human problem that Jupiter Jenkins could not solve. Geraldine Coffin had been an inmate of the schoolroom only a few days when Mr. Jenkins discovered that she possessed an unusual mind. He laid his plans to make the most he could of her. He was accustomed to use the parable of the talents in the schoolroom, and to say that to whom much was given much would be required. The getting of lessons was an easy matter to Geraldine Coffin. She not only learned them, but the truths and principles were digested, and sank into her mind, clearly understood and stored away, until the day which would call them into use.

Jupiter Jenkins was accustomed to say that hardly more than one child in twenty really digested knowledge.

II.

He had come to complain to Geraldine's mother that her daughter sometimes failed in her lessons, and that it was inexcusable in one who had such a mind. "I have come to tell you this, Mrs. Coffin, when I would not take the trouble to inform another mother, for this reason and it alone: Geraldine has an unusual mind, and she can make anything she pleases of herself. If she knows you and I are one in this matter, she will not care to trouble us by neglecting to get her lessons."

Geraldine's mother was as much flattered as any other woman would be, and, of course, Jupiter Jenkins was upheld. Thus he dealt with Geraldine, conscious of his power. He endeavored

to make her fail, and, whenever she did, she was compelled to remain after school and get her lessons.

But, with a wonderful mind, there was a somewhat wayward nature in the texture of Geraldine Coffin's personality. She was often rough and boyish, and she caused no end of trouble. With the deep interest the young master took in her, a sense of power developed. When Mr. Jenkins supposed he had her solidly in his control, there would burst forth a fit of "don't care" in her which astonished and alarmed him.

Then the thunderbolts flew to punctuate the master's fluent words of indignation. "When one has the mighty gift of brains," he thundered, "and



AND IT WAS SIMPLY THIS—I LOVED YOU! I WANT YOU ALWAYS—

life's road lies before to choose what is best and highest, to be lazy and languid, and not to reach the arm to grasp the golden apple of Hesperides, is the greatest wrong."

It was then that Geraldine, her color slightly brighter and her head a trifle higher, would return to her seat and write, "Jovi non placet"—"It is not pleasing to Jupiter."

There were certain rare facts about Geraldine that Jupiter Jenkins, in his teacher's enthusiasm, had not noticed. One of these was that she was a very pretty girl. But if he had been impervious to this fact there were others who had not, and among those were some of the big boys in the school.

Geraldine was growing, and she was now tall and lithe of figure, with her big blue eyes clearer and more expressive, as she looked at people. The true soul of a rather designing maiden was showing forth from them. She was glad to receive attentions, and it smote Jupiter hard when he observed that she walked with one and then with another in the still and balmy spring evenings. Just why it smote him as it did Mr. Jenkins never knew until a few years later.

But it did, and Geraldine's face seemed to have framed itself into the center of his thoughts. She recurred to his consciousness constantly, and when he thought of these big boys he was truly uncomfortable.

He had another conference with Mrs. Coffin, in which he suggested that Geraldine had better be kept in the house and made to give closer attention to her lessons. When he called her in recitations he was also doing his best to

make the girl fail. And when she did fail he did his best to make it uncomfortable for her. She had to remain after school and get the whole lesson. Jupiter made her recite it all, "precept upon precept," so to speak.

He had conceived the ambition to make a teacher of the girl. He broached the subject to Mrs. Coffin. "Geraldine," he began, "is cut out to be a teacher." Mrs. Coffin started in astonishment. "Yes she is," he affirmed, with a thunderbolt, "and she ought to be sent to a normal school. I never went to one, and what I know about teaching has been gained by experience. But there is no mistake. The learning of methods means something in these days, and I'm sure that if Geraldine is sent to a normal school she will make a first-rate teacher."

Mrs. Coffin thought it over for a few days, and then came to the conclusion that Mr. Jenkins was right. That was the usual conclusion about Mr. Jenkins in the little village. The idea was placed before Geraldine, and when she heard of Jupiter's proposal she smiled a smile that made her mother look at her twice. But Geraldine had the key to certain kinds of human nature which was far beyond her years. She thought she would like to go, and it was a great joy when she came to Jupiter's throne, and in her sweetest and calmest manner thanked him for his kindness, and said she would do her best to deserve it. That was the happiest day that Jupiter had ever had in the school. He did not understand it, but there was a singing in his heart as homelike as the singing of a ten kettle and as soft as a cat's purr.

Geraldine took new interest in school. She tried no more of her subtle ways to disturb Jupiter, and the boys found a change in her, which at once set their former interest at naught.

"She ain't no more fun," they all agreed, and they troubled her no more.

III.

Geraldine entered the normal school and passed her preliminary examina-

tions with extraordinary success. She was one of the highest three out of a large class. The veteran principal of the school knew human nature at a glance. He wrote to Jupiter a letter which confirmed all that worthy had said about the wild, nomadic Geraldine.

When Geraldine had finished her course in the normal school she received the highest commendation, and the old principal happened to find a good place for her in the same city where Jupiter was making his way.

When Geraldine had come into his office at the end of the first quarter it was the first intimation that he had received of her presence in the city. She said she had come to make a payment, and while she spoke poor Jupiter was turning all sorts of ruddy colors.

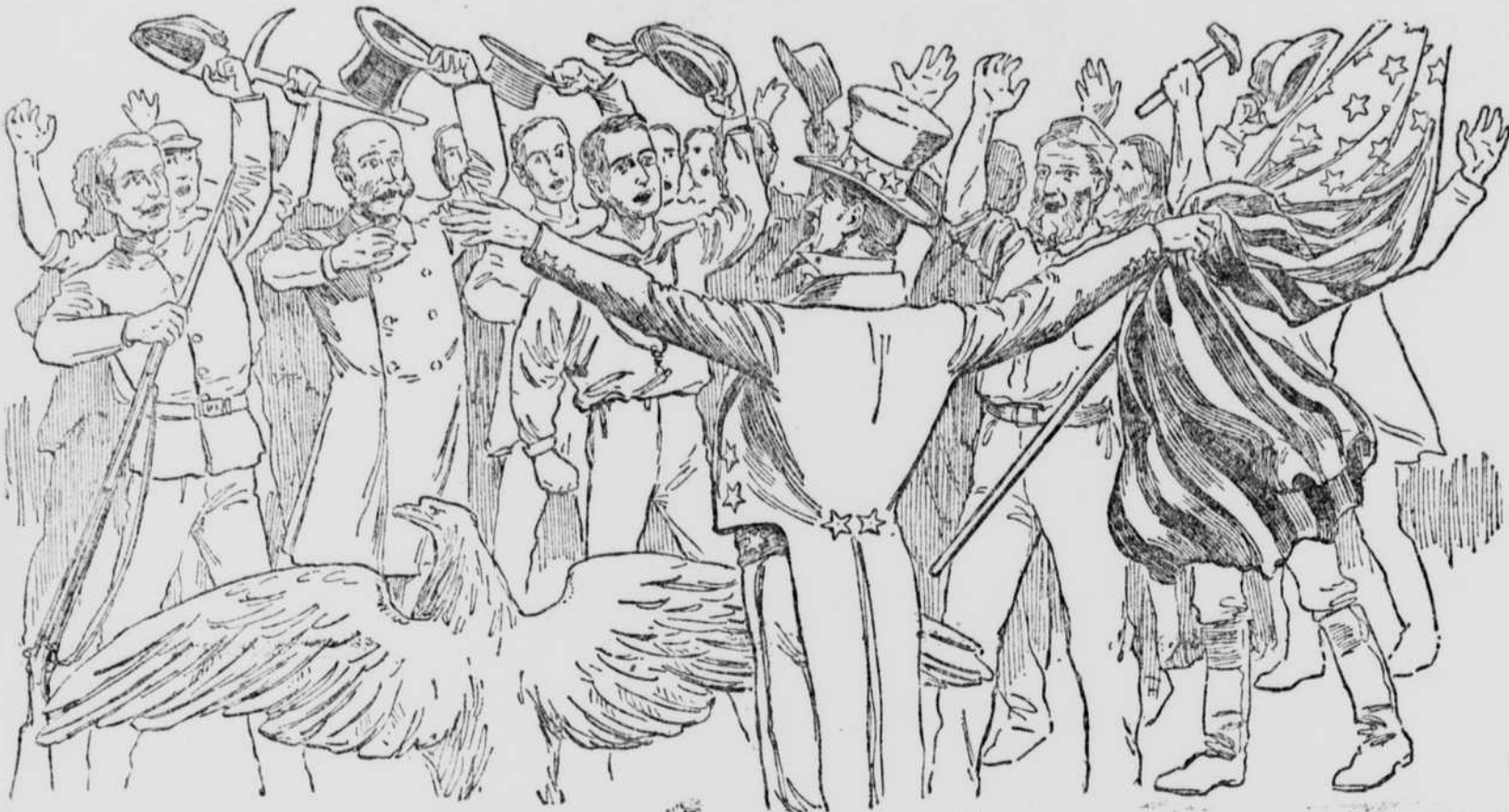
"But I hadn't heard you were here, Geraldine," he said. "I have been thinking of you, too, and wondering if I should hear from you. Of course, I knew I should. But somehow I cannot get you out of my head, girl." This was punctuated with one of the old-time thunderbolts. "Fact is, Geraldine, I've only just found out why I treated you so hard when in school. And it was simply this—I loved you! I want you always; I want you to make me happy, to be my wife!"

Geraldine smiled as she raised her face and received the salute from his lips.

"I knew that was the matter all the time," she said.—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

When a girl makes an assignment of her love her sweetheart is immediately appointed as receiver.





### GEN. GRANT'S GRANDSON.

Will Enter West Point to Train as a Soldier for Uncle Sam.

Through the appointment of President McKinley Ulysses S. Grant, son of Col. Fred Grant and grandson of the famous Union General and Chief Executive of the United States, will enter West Point. Before his death, in 1885, Gen. Grant framed a petition, directed to the President of the United States, asking for this favor, and later Gen. Sherman, as a matter of courtesy, indorsed it.

Young Ulysses, now in his sixteenth year, will not be of age to enter West Point until June, 1896. Before entering the famous institution he will devote a good deal of the intervening time to scientific study in Columbia College.

He is now a sturdy lad and measures 5 feet and 11 inches in height, with a quite certain prospect of reaching beyond six feet when he puts on the uniform of a West Point cadet. He is now two inches taller than his father and four inches taller than his famous grandfather. His other bodily measurements are in good proportion to his stature, and he gives every promise of developing a physique far above the



ULYSSES S. GRANT III.

ordinary. He has proven himself the possessor of more than usual mental abilities of a boy of his age, is very studious, stands high in his class in the New York school which he attends, and shows marked proficiency, particularly in acquiring languages. He manifested an early fondness for the military by joining the cadet corps of Troop A, National Guards, when but 12 years old.

### Warned Gould of the Cost.

Paul Gore, now clerk at the Auditorium Annex, was room clerk at the Grand Pacific for several years. He tells a story in connection with Jay Gould's first visit to Chicago. Mr. Gould had registered at the Grand Pacific, and was standing in the lobby with his hands in his coat pockets, looking like a countryman in town.

The little millionaire approached J. P. Vidl, who was clerk at the house, and modestly asked him what would be the way for him to go to Lincoln Park. Vidl, not knowing who Gould was, gave him the necessary instruction as to street cars, etc. Gould heard him through and then said: "But could I not go in a carriage?"

"Yes, you can; but it is a little expensive," said Vidl.

"Well, as this is my first visit, I think I will try to stand the expense."

"All right, but to whom shall I charge the carriage?" asked the clerk.

"To Jay Gould," came the quiet answer. Vidl almost fell to the floor, but Gould got the carriage.—Chicago (Times-Herald).

### Artificial Beauty Laws.

During the reign of Charles II. in England, laws with regard to artificial aids to beauty were very strict. It is



Interesting to note this curious act of Parliament which was passed in the year 1670: "That all women, of whatever age, rank, profession or degree, whether virgins, maids or widows, that shall, after the passing of this act, impose upon and betray into matrimony any of his Majesty's male subjects, by scents, paints, cosmetics, washes, artificial teeth, false hair, Spanish wool, iron stays, hoops, high-heeled shoes or bolstered hips, shall incur the penalty of the laws now in force against witchcraft, sorcery and such like misdemeanors, and that the marriage, upon conviction, shall stand null and void."

### Berlin Libraries.

The Berlin libraries all told contain more than 2,000,000 volumes. The Royal library, of course, is in the lead with more than 1,000,000, and growing at the rate of 20,000 per annum; the university

now has 100,000 volumes; that of the statistical bureau 140,000; the War Academy has 90,000 volumes; that of the general staff 70,000; of the Court of Chambers 73,000; that of the Technical High School, 60,000. There are also a number of smaller ones.

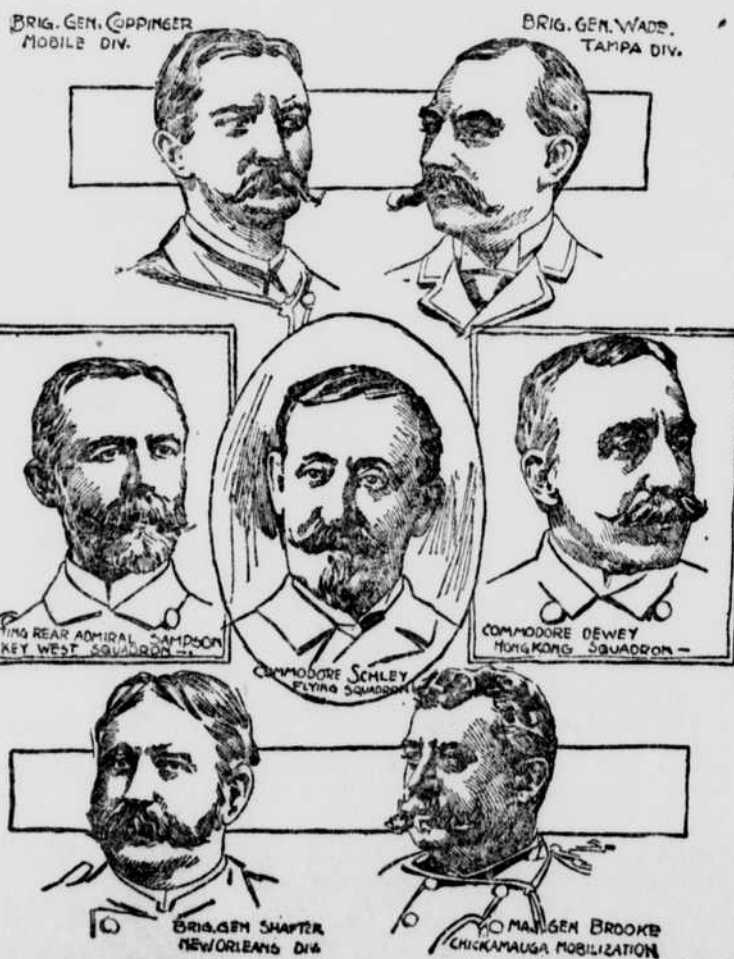
### Travel on African Railroads.

Travel on the Bulawayo railroad is exciting. The Shashi River recently rose four feet above the bridge tracks, so that engines could not cross. A train was made up as long as the width of the river, pushed across by one engine, and taken up on the other side by another. Soon after the bridge was washed away.

### Freezing Meat in New Zealand.

New Zealand has at present twenty-two establishments for freezing meat for European markets. They can handle 4,000,000 sheep a year.

### ARMY AND NAVY COMMANDERS WHO WILL INVADE CUBA.



### REAL BROWNIES IN AMERICA.

Explorer Sullivan Finds a Tribe of Pigmies on Orinoco River.

Eben J. Sullivan, a South American explorer, claims to have discovered a race of living brownies near the head waters of the Orinoco River in the wilds of Surinam. In describing his find, Mr. Sullivan says:

"The queer child people are about four feet in height. Their skin from head to foot is a brilliant reddish brown, translucent in effect. Their legs are like pipestems, scarcely the size of a child's arm, while their arms are ridiculously small and thin, and their stomachs are big, out of all proportion to the body, and distended back as well as front."

Their faces are flat and flabby like those of Palmer Cox's brownies.

"I think they number 10,000 to 15,000. They are nomadic, moving over thousands of square miles. It was purely by accident that I came upon some of their roving bands. A traveler might have to search for months in the same region in order to find any of them. All those that I saw were in different parts of Surinam."

"In measuring these little folk I found none over four feet and eight inches, and the women were much shorter. They use the style of headdress so common among African tribes—that of shaping many designs by mixing mud with their hair; both men and women do this. Clothing in their village is worn only by adults, and then seldom more than a cloth over the loins. But they bedeck themselves with many brass and copper ornaments. They have tribal marks that sometimes cover the entire body and head. These are made by slits in the skin."

"They live in little houses called mas-souges, of mud or woven dried grass, entered by crawling on the hands and knees. I went into one and it seemed like a child's playhouse. There were queer little images, idols, fetish gods set up all about. They represented animals mostly and there were many ugly specimens of clay pottery. There were little fetish doctors in clay and many other things of the sort suggesting most depraved, superstitious ideas. They are, I believe, all pagans, though some of them seem to have an idea of a supreme spirit of power."

### It's a Heroic Wooing.

The native states of Central India still abound with Khonds, and it is interesting to see that "wife capturing" is still in vogue among those who represent the first inhabitants of this land. The father in quest of wife to his son, or the young man himself, hunts a deer or some game and starts with a pot of toddy to the other party, and in the course of the day he manages to settle for a wife, and then there is feasting and drinking. In the course of which terms are settled.

The young man is to serve the girl's father for a fixed number of months, assist him in clearing the jungle and in cultivation, hunting game for food, and in gathering honey. After this period, on a certain day, the young man has to try to carry off his bride, and then follows a hunt after the man and a sound thrashing. If the man is able to withstand the blows and survive the ordeal then his prize is given to him, or if the man is able to escape uncaught to the precincts of his village custom forbids further pursuit, and the triumphant man has the prize.—Madras Times.

Said the married man who likes to be sympathized for: "My wife is never happy unless she has a grievance." "How happy she must be!" said the pretty girl, and then the married man grew strangely silent.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The middle aisle of a church is often used as a bridal path.

### M'KINLEY'S OFFICIAL FLAG.

It Is Made of Scarlet Bunting, Is Thirteen Feet Long, and Eight Hoist.

The President now has a field flag. He has always had a naval flag of blue silk, but never one for use as the head of the army. Recently, by order of the Secretary of War, a flag of scarlet bunting was made thirteen feet long and eight feet hoist. In each of the corners is a five-pointed white star and in the center a large white star. In-



PRESIDENT'S OFFICIAL FLAG.

side of this is another, separated by a band of white three inches wide. This inner star is a blue field, on which the coat of arms of the United States is inscribed. There are other stars scattered over the flag, one for every State in the Union. Presidential colors have also been provided of scarlet silk, six and one-half feet fly and four feet on the pole, which is ten feet long. This is surmounted by a globe and an American eagle four inches high.

### HEAD OF THE SPANISH NAVY.

Senor Villamil, Commander of Torpedo Fleet, a Great Naval Strategist.

Senor Villamil, the commander of the Spanish torpedo fleet, is one of the great naval strategists of Europe. He is a man of ripe experience, having been in engagements off the coast of



SENOR VILLAMIL.

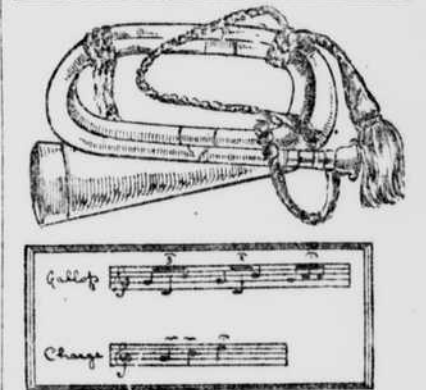
Chili and in the Philippine Islands. This man is 52 years old. He is of commanding presence, with a deep, sonorous voice and a thunderous accent that can be distinctly heard through the din of battle. He personally commands, and is the only Spaniard who leaves nothing to his lieutenants.

### INSPIRED THE SIX HUNDRED.

Bugle that Sounded the Charge "Into the Jaws of Death."

Here is the bugle that sounded the "gallop" and the "charge" that sent heroes to death at Balaklava.

After the famous battle or sacrifice the regiment wanted to present to the trumpeter a silver duplicate of his



BUGLE AND NOTES.

trumpet, but he preferred the old one. On it was inscribed: "Presented by the Colonel of the Seventeenth Lancers to Trumpet Major Joy, on which the Balaklava charge was sounded, Oct. 25, 1854."

Joy died in 1893, and now the famous bugle is to be sold at auction in London.

### In Honor of Vasco da Gama.

The four hundredth anniversary of Vasco da Gama's discovery of the route to the East Indies by way of the Cape of Good Hope is to be celebrated, under the auspices of the Portuguese Government, in Lisbon, from May 17 to 20. A naval review will be a feature of the celebration.

### Better than Chewing Gum.

Mr. Lea, of Worcestershire sauce fame, left an estate of \$5,350,000; his partner, Perrin, left nearly as much. They began life as druggists in a small way in an English country town.



## THE FORT WRANGEL NEWS.

A Grist of the Week's Local News Dished  
Up for the Special Benefit of Our  
Readers by News Reporters.

It tried to rain last Thursday.

Fort Wrangel has three first class  
wharves now.

Mr. E. Tentronck of this city was a  
caller Wednesday.

Steamer Humboldt sailed for Seattle  
last Thursday afternoon.

Dr. Thwing was a welcome visitor at  
the News office last Wednesday.

Mr. P. Haught "mine host" at the  
Stikeen House is out of the city for a  
few days.

Oh, my! what a rush, what a rush for  
job work at the News office for the past  
two weeks.

Inspector Hofstad went to Juneau on  
the Islander last Wednesday and will  
remain a few days.

Mr. Wakefield, of Wakefield & Young,  
one of the solid men of the city made  
us a visit last Monday.

Oscar C. Stone, one of the best law-  
yers in Alaska, called at the News head-  
quarters a few days ago.

The steamer Mist, in charge of Capt.  
Nightengale, made a run to the North  
Side saw mill last Wednesday.

Lawyer Cochran, one of the brightest  
lawyers in the district occupied a seat  
in our sanctum last Thursday.

One of the soldiers stationed at this  
place is in the hospital. He is not dan-  
gerously ill we are glad to state.

Mr. Sylvester, of that sterling firm of  
Reid & Sylvester, was a welcome caller  
at the News office a few days ago.

Steamer Alki, Gage captain, came  
into port from the north last Thursday.  
She did not tarry long in this port.

A feminine goat and a black spaniel  
dog furnished forty minutes good solid  
amusement on North Front street last  
Monday.

The old blacksmith shop, on the re-  
serve has been torn down and is being  
rejuvenated opposite the Kennedy resi-  
dence on North Front street.

The hangers to one of the ceiling  
shafts gave way at the mill recently.  
One man was nearly scared to death.  
No other persons were injured.

The Dawson House, a little ways  
East of the church is one of the nicest  
places in the city. A square meal at  
the lowest price can always be had.

The Tartar, Pybus captain, docked at  
Troup's wharf last Wednesday noon on  
her way to Vancouver. The Tartar is  
one of the best boats in the Pacific  
waters.

Hon. Norman B. Smith, ex-mayor of  
Port Angeles, Washington, was in the  
city last Wednesday. He is interested  
in the construction of the Skagway  
railway.

We regret to say that George Parker,  
one of the best boys on earth, has left  
the city and will probably not return.  
Billy Craig, his former partner looks  
awful lonesome since he left.

We have been asked 450 times during  
the past week when the initial number  
of our paper would be out and in an-  
swer we will say, here we are. Look us  
over and see how it suits you.

Collector Ivey went down to the  
Sound on the Humboldt last Thursday.  
The boat remained but a short time  
and the collector was not permitted to  
meet many of numerous friends in  
Fort Wrangel.

Deputy Marshal Grant of this city  
took time to call on the News last  
week. Mr. Grant is an old friend and  
acquaintance of Marshal Shoup and  
his superior has made no mistake in  
selecting a deputy for this place.

The News printing office is located a  
few lots above the new Davidge wharf  
on North Front street, and a cordial  
welcome is extended to callers. Come  
in and see us, we may have come from  
the same place back East, who knows?

The wind and the water in the bay  
worked up a feeling last Wednesday  
evening that played havoc with some  
of the small boats. The tide was un-  
usually high and the waves pounded the  
shore, lining the beach with logs and a  
fair amount of wood.

Reports from the sound country are  
to the effect that times are very dull.  
The war is no doubt in part the cause.  
While business in this city may not be  
the very best, the carpenter's saw and  
hammer are kept in active motion put-  
ting up good substantial buildings.

We have had enough rain the past  
week. One of the News force is a Kan-  
sas man, where the want of rain has  
been the great drawback of the coun-  
try. He kicked on the copious amount  
of rain that was falling last week and  
was promptly fied out of the office.

The Islander, dyers captain, tied up  
at McKinnon's wharf last Wednesday  
morning at 1 o'clock. She had 150 tons  
of freight and a fair passenger list.  
Capt. John Irwin has been in command  
of the Islander so long that it seems  
strange to see her without him being  
on board.

The News is grateful to Mr. J. L.  
Romer and Mr. Geo. F. Kyle, who are  
in charge of the McKinnon wharf, for  
favors extended to us in getting our  
office material from the dock to our  
headquarters. The Golden Gates  
stand wide open for such men as the  
above named.

Lawyer Bates is one of those live,  
wide-awake fellows that would not al-  
low a new paper to start without pat-  
ronizing it. Read his law card in this  
issue. He has a beautiful office, a fine  
library and employs a stenographer  
and typewriter. We are glad to know  
his business justifies the elegant quar-  
ters.

Why of course Mr. D. McKinnon has  
an ad. in the News. His progressive  
spirit would not permit a new paper to  
start without patronizing it. Read his  
say in this issue and don't forget one  
thing—his stock is as full and complete  
as any in Alaska. His storeroom has  
recently been enlarged and the stock  
still further increased.

Our readers should not forget to  
read the advertisement of Reid & Syl-  
vester in this issue of the News. This  
is the pioneer firm of Fort Wrangel and  
they never allow any competitor to  
keep better goods or to quote lower  
prices. They carry an immense stock  
of goods and but little of this stock is  
seen in their general salesroom.

Capt. James H. Woolery, for four  
years sheriff of Seattle, and Lieut. J.  
W. Huff, for the past nine years a  
member of the police force of that city,  
were passengers on the Islander on  
their way to Dawson City. We were  
pleased to meet them and the News  
wishes them an abundance of success,  
which will no doubt be their lot as they  
are full of pluck and determined to win.

Mr. J. F. Hamilton, one of our most  
esteemed citizens, left on the Cottage  
City for Loring on Tees bay where he  
enters into the employment of the Can-  
nery Company at that place as engineer  
of Company boat. Mr. Hamilton was  
foreman of the Loring cannery for two  
years, and knowing the value of the  
man, has reemployed him. The best  
wishes of the News go with him. His  
family remains in this city during his  
absence.

It is with pleasure that we call the  
attention of our readers to the adver-  
tisement of that sterling firm of Wake-  
field and Young, at 399 Front street in  
this city. They have been on trial as  
business men at their present location  
for some six months past and more  
pleasant, accommodating and thorough  
business men never engaged in trade  
in this city. They carry a fine line of  
goods, the best to be had and their prices  
are as low as the lowest.

There will open on June 15th the  
first assize to be held at Glenora, at  
which time Joseph C. Claus will be  
tried for the murder of James Burns  
and James Hendrickson, his partners,  
on the Stikeen last winter. Mr. Justice  
Walkem, Mr. E. H. T. Hart, the supreme  
court registrar, and Mr. Blund, the  
court usher, will arrive here the last of  
the week, enroute to Glenora, where  
they will convene the assize, as above  
stated.

Lieutenant Colonel W. J. Fife of  
this city, who at present is in command  
of the Washington state volunteers  
in camp at Presidio, San Francisco, is  
one of the most talented amateur actors  
in the country and a Shakespearean  
scholar of recognized standing. In  
the event of his remaining any definite  
time in San Francisco it is proposed  
that he arrange a dramatic entertain-  
ment for the benefit of the Red Cross  
Society and give the dwellers by the  
Golden Gate a sample of his histrionic  
ability.

The W. H. Porter Grocery Co. ad. ap-  
pears in this issue of the News. This  
enterprising firm was the first to es-  
tablish a merchandise business on  
North Front street, and we are pleased  
to note that the new venture has proven  
to be an entire success. The Porter  
Co. carries a first-class line of goods  
and as to prices, just try them and be  
convinced that they are low enough.  
This new firm is composed of W. H.  
Porter, Sec'y of the Board of Trade and  
Andrew J. Barrett, both young men,  
full of energy, honest and upright, and  
we need no say they will succeed in  
any legitimate enterprise.

### And Still They Come.

Mr. P. Hickey, manager of the Casca  
Steamboat line, arrived in the city last  
week on the river steamer Casca, Grant  
captain. This company is here to stay,  
and will be a valuable accession to the  
many transportation companies mak-  
ing this city headquarters. Manager  
Hickey is a very pleasant gentleman  
and the News extends him and his  
company a hearty welcome to Fort  
Wrangel.

### Only Twelve Minutes.

Judge Jackson and Deputy Marshal  
Grant moved very suddenly last Wed-  
nesday. They got John Nelson into  
court on the charge of selling liquor to  
Indians. John is guilty, for he plead  
that way when the charge was read.  
From the time that the complaint was  
filed until John was sentenced to 60  
days in jail only twelve minutes had  
elapsed. John will go to the bastille at  
Sitka for two months, and we hope  
when he returns he will be a better and  
wiser man.

### Full of Freight.

A News reporter took a look through  
the McKinnon warehouse last Thurs-  
day and was surprised to find it packed  
to its full capacity with goods bound  
for the upper Stikeen. The boats re-  
cently from Victoria and Vancouver  
have been loaded with freight for the  
interior. The shipping of goods up the  
Stikeen will probably continue for the  
next three months, and while these  
shipments appear innocent in them-  
selves, yet we are led to believe the  
laying up of such immense stocks are  
closely connected with the recent re-  
ported discoveries of placer mines near  
Lake Teslin and the construction of  
the Glenora railroad.

## NORTHERN PACIFIC RUNS

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS  
ELEGANT DINING CARS  
TOURIST SLEEPING CARS

—TO—

ST. PAUL  
DULUTH  
GRAND FORKS  
WINNIPEG  
BUTTE  
PHILADELPHIA  
NEW YORK

MINNEAPOLIS  
FARGO  
CROOKSTON  
HELENA  
CHICAGO  
WASHINGTON  
BOSTON

AND ALL POINTS EAST  
AND SOUTH

TIME SCHEDULE.

In Effect February 13th, 1898.

TRAINS LEAVE SEATTLE.

For Spokane, Roseland, St. Paul and the East	4:00 p. m.
For Portland	5:00 a. m. and 4:00 p. m.
For Olympia	7:30 a. m.
For Aberdeen	7:30 a. m.
For Tacoma	5:00, 7:30 and 11:00 a. m.; 4:00 and 7:00 p. m.

TRAINS ARRIVE AT SEATTLE.

From Spokane, Roseland, St. Paul and the East	7:00 a. m.
From Portland	6:20 and 11:00 p. m.
From Olympia	6:20 p. m.
From Aberdeen	6:20 p. m.
From Tacoma	7:00 and 8:00 a. m.; 12:15, 6:20 and 11:30 p. m.

\*Daily except Sunday. All others daily.  
This card subject to change without notice  
Through tickets to Japan and China via  
Northern Pacific Steamship Company.  
For rates, routes and other information  
call on or address

L. A. NADEAU,  
Gen'l Agent, Seattle.  
City Ticket Office, corner Yesler Way and  
First Avenue.  
Depot Ticket Office, corner Western Ave-  
nue and Columbia Street.  
A. D. CHARLTON,  
Assistant General Passenger Agent,  
No. 255 Morrison St., cor. Third, Portland, Or.

## Canadian Pacific Ry.

AND SOO LINE

Now selling tickets to

MONTREAL, TORONTO,  
DETROIT, BOSTON,  
NEW YORK, BUFFALO

First Class, \$35; second class, \$25.

ST. PAUL—  
First class, \$20.00; second class, \$10.00.

CHICAGO—  
First class, \$31.50; second class, \$21.50.  
Equally low rates to all points East.

NO REBATES.

## Atlantic Ocean Tickets.

For all information apply to  
W. H. THOMSON,  
Freight and Passenger Agent,  
609 First Avenue, Seattle.

E. J. COYLE,  
District Passenger Agent,  
Vancouver, B. C.

## GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

TICKET OFFICE

612 First Avenue, Seattle.

Leave	Seattle.	Arrive
4:00 p. m.	Overland Express	7:00 p. m.
8:15 a. m.	Pacific Coast Lines	6:15 p. m.

Japan America Line.

—FOR—

JAPAN, CHINA,

—AND ALL—

Asiatic Ports

SAIL REGULARLY.

WRANGEL.....

Sheet Metal Works

Yukon Stoves and Fixtures.  
All kind of work made to order.

Bath Tubs a Specialty

Careful attention  
Given all custom work

F. E. Cagle.

THE

Fort Wrangel News

—FOR YOUR—

JOB WORK

NORTH FRONT STREET.

## DUNCAN McKINNON

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise..

MINERS' SUPPLIES

The Largest Outfitting Stock in Alaska

Miners' Outfits  
Put Up by Experienced Packers

LOW PRICES GOOD GOODS

McKINNON BUILDING, FRONT ST.

FORT WRANGEL,

ALASKA.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

## VICTORIA HOTEL

FORMERLY THE TOPEKA HOUSE

FURNISHED ROOMS

—BY THE—

DAY  
WEEK OR  
MONTH

CIGARS & REFRESHMENTS

This House is Centrally Located,

Being Within One Block of Both City Wharves

HARRY DAY, Proprietor.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.

THE GENERAL PUBLIC

IS NOTIFIED THAT

REID & SYLVESTER....

Carry a full and complete line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, CLOTHING, MACKINAWS,  
BOOTS AND SHOES, AND RUBBER GOODS.

AND IN FACT A FULL LINE OF

MINERS' SUPPLIES

We Are the Pioneer Merchants of the City and Will Not Be Undersold

REID & SYLVESTER

OPPOSITE  
TROUP'S WHARF

Fort Wrangel, Alaska.

MONEY SAVED.....

Is Better than Money Earned.

SAVE MONEY BY BUYING OF

WAKEFIELD & YOUNG

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

509 FRONT STREET

THE CHOICEST GROCERIES

AT THE VERY LOWEST RATES

A Trial Order Will Convince You. Call  
Early and Avoid the Rush.

Fort Wrangel,

Alaska.